The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

ALGER HAS THE POLITICAL CIRCLES STIRRED.

He is at Odds With the Administration, and Trouble Will Surely Come.—Politics in Ohio.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The Alger-Pingree muddle has been thickened by Alger's positive denial that he had made a deal with Pingree and saying that Pingree had merely offered to support his candidacy for the Senate because of his dislike for McMillen. Later Alger denied that. This sort of thing is regarded by some as indicating the truth of the story told in Washington a few days ago, alleging that Mr. McKinley intended to support Alger and oppose Senator McMillan, but others—many others—regard it as nothing more than frantic efforts of Alger to retain his hold upon the War portfolio. The best informed men in political circles regard a break in Mr. McKinley's Cabinet as inevitable. It may not be Alger, however, who will go out. It is well known that the relations between Secretary Gage and Alger, never very cordial, have almost reached the fighting stage, and not believed that all of Mr. McKinley's admitted knack of mollification can succeed in keeping two men so antagonistic to each other, in his official family. Secretary Gage would have resigned last winter if the powerful financial interests he represents had not insisted on his remaining in Cabinet. He has never entirely forgiven Mr. McKinley for not recommending the financial legislation he advised in his annual report, instead of merely commending the report to the consideration of Congress. Mr. Gage considers himself the only financier and regards Mr. McKinley and the other members of the Cabinet as timid amateurs. Mr. McKinley wishes Secretary Gage to remain in the Cabinet until after the Presidential election, anyway, because he knows that if he retires before then, it will bring about a material reduction in the Republican campaign fund.

The highest rank held during the civil war by Hon. D. B. Henderson was Colonel. But ever since his election as Speaker of the House became a certainty, he has been constantly referred to as "General," and when he came to Washington several days ago, on a patronage round-up, which, by the way, was one of the most successful made by any individual under the present administration, he found that all of the officials from Mr. McKinley down, recognized his promotion; also that some of the members of the House were ready to give him a divine title, if he would only agree to give them the committee assignments they hankered after. Col. Henderson surprised those who thought him made of sterner stuff, by exhibiting his soreness, because ex-Czar Reed had not congratulated him on the success of his Speakership campaign.

Gen. Joe Wheeler, who will sail from San Francisco for Manila, on the 20th inst., says he will not resign his seat in Congress, because he expects to be back by December.

Here's a brand new phase of the expansion question. Bishop Grant, of the A. M. E. church (negro) is in Washington advocating the annexation of Liberia by the U. S. He told Mr. McKinley that since we had expanded into Asia, we might as well also take a slice of Africa, but somehow the Liberia idea doesn't seem to enthuse the expansionists. They think it all right to annex the saddle colored man, but draw the line on the black man.

The Hon. John R. McLean was being pushed forward by his friends as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio, has been apparent for several weeks, but it was not positively known whether it was being done with or without Mr. McLean's consent, until he authorized the publication of the following statement as to his position: "I have not sought the nomination and do not regard myself as entitled to demand it; but I have friends who have urged my name in this connection, and I am by no means indifferent. On the contrary, I would regard the nomination as a very high honor, and if it is tendered me, of course, I will accept, and regard myself as obligated to make the strongest fight I can for the party. I do not think any Ohio Democrat could afford to refuse such a distinction." Mr. McLean thinks existing conditions in Ohio gives the Democrats the best chance they have had for some time, to elect a Governor, and no man has better facilities than he has, through the numerous correspondents of his paper, The Cincinnati *Inquirer*, to know the exact conditions in every part of the state. A Democratic victory in Ohio this year, would make a corking good starter for the Presidential campaign.

Representative Epes, of Va., heartily endorses the suggestion, made in a Washington paper, that Senator Martin be made Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, if Senator Jones' health should prevent his retaining the position. Said Mr. Epes: "Without disparagement to any man I want to say that Senator Martin has pre-eminent qualifications for the place. He is one of the wisest managers in the whole field of American politics today, and if he can be prevailed upon to act as National Chairman, the party will have the benefit of an experienced and sagacious counselor who can be depended upon to make no mistakes in the momentous campaign before us."

Gov. Roosevelt is now posing as a military expert. He says that Mr. McKinley sent for him to consult him in that capacity concerning the officers and organization of the new regiments which are to be immediately recruited for the Philippines. It is more likely that Roosevelt's errand in Washington was a political one of some sort.

Lightning Knocks Rheumatism Out of An Arm.

A remarkable freak of lightning occurred in East Brookfield, Mass., on 7, when a sudden shock restored to its oldtime vigor the left arm of Eli Forbes, which had been useless for thirteen years on account of rheumatism. While he was sitting at the window a thundershower came up and with it were two sharp flashes of lightning. With one of the tremendous crashes Mr. Forbes felt a sharp pricking of his flesh and tingling in his bones and with a jerk his left arm shot violently forward from its cramped position. The shock was over in a flash and Mr. Forbes felt his left arm bristle with vitality and tingle with vigor. To his delight he found he could use the arm as well as ever.

The Texas Flood—Food Needed for 20,000

The flood on the Brazos river, in Texas, did appalling work.

20,000 Texas negroes are made destitute by floods and 27 lives were lost.

Relief work in the Brazos flooded fated district has been systematized, three relief trains leaving Houston, Galveston and San Antonio daily.

The plantations of thousands of small farmers, both white and black, have been entirely swept over, the cotton crop ruined, animals drowned and houses and barns overthrown. The State of Texas does not often find it necessary to call upon its neighbors for relief of this kind. It should therefore be the more cheerfully granted.

Six of a Family Killed by Cars.

All but one of the seven members of the family of William Reinhard, of Columbus, Ohio, were killed and the remaining one was badly injured by a passenger train on evening of 10.

Wm. Reinhard, aged 41; Rachel, aged 40; William, aged 12; Arthur, aged 9; Karl, aged 7; Edward, aged 4.

Injured: Clarence Reinhard, aged 14, collarbone broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Reinhard and their five children were out for an afternoon drive. They approached the railroad just as the passenger train due at 3.15 came along.

Knights of the G. E.

The following are the officers of Centre Castle, No. 169, of Spring Mills, for the ensuing six months' term:

Past Chief: W. H. Smith.
Noble Chief: John Smith.
Vice Chief: W. A. Zerby.
High Priest: J. A. Grenoble.
Venerable Hermit: A. C. Dunlap.
Master of Records: W. L. Baker.
Clerk of Exchequer: R. U. Bitner.
Keeper of Exchequer: J. I. Condo.
Sir Herald: J. H. Zerby.
Worthy Chamberlain: D. Burrell.
Ensign: W. P. Alexander.
Esquire: W. H. Blauser.
First Guardsman: Dr. P. W. Leitzel.
Second Guardsman: U. G. Auman.
Trustees: D. Burrell, D. H. Ruhl, John H. Zerby.
Representative to the Grand Castle: J. A. Grenoble.

A Once State College Instructor Suicides.

Samuel S. Pague, who committed suicide in Chicago on Saturday last, had been dismissed from the army as lieutenant for having attempted to shoot Colonel Crofton, of the 15th U. S. Infantry. He accused Crofton of showing too many attentions to Mrs. Pague.

For a number of years he was military instructor at State College and will be remembered by many Reporter readers in this county.

Died in Haines Township.

Jacob Stover, an aged and highly respected citizen of Haines township, died on Tuesday after a continued illness from a cancerous affection. He was twice married and leaves five children and a widow to survive him. His age was about 74 years. Interment will be made on Friday morning.

Appointed Water Manager.

Samuel Snyder has been appointed water manager by the council, and upon him devolves the work of keeping the boro water plant in order. The recent rains and cutting off the town every night until the next morning the town has been kept in water, but some days parts of the town are without water. After the reservoir was repaired an effort was made to fill the basin but all the water at any time that could be stored was about ten inches over the bottom, and this disappeared through the mains a couple hours after the gates were opened and the consumers in town supplied. A couple days ago, there was encouraging news that a strong spring had been found on the tract leased by the boro. An investigation showed that this same spring appeared lower down the mountain, and was flowing into the reservoir. The Bible spring, leased by the boro, is over a mile distant from the reservoir. To pipe this water up will require an outlay of over a thousand dollars, and there is no money in the boro treasury. Bills for labor for months past remain unpaid, and the laboring man has disposed of his orders as best he could. The Bible spring cannot be brought in for a year or two, for there is no money at hand. Its actual flow will increase the supply hardly one-third, and its increase in the supply will be scarcely perceptible to the citizens. The plant has cost fully ten thousand dollars—probably more, and as every day passes that the citizens have bought a gold brick, will become more and more apparent. Thousands more must be expended before our people can be supplied with water and the fire protection they were promised. The tax rate in the boro last year was 21 mills. For 1899 there will be an increase, which holds out little encouragement for any enterprise to invest in the town. A citizen who favored the project, and pays more taxes than any other in the town, said recently, "A lot of fellows who can't see their noses in front of them, managed this thing, and now we must pay for their bungling."

Law as to Old Judgments

Judge McClure, of Union county, handed down an opinion involving a principle of law which is seldom called into requisition and which is of more than ordinary interest to the legal profession and to parties who hold judgment of more than twenty years' standing against debtors.

The case was one where the plaintiff held a judgment against the defendant for twenty-two years without having ever been revived. A few months ago an attachment execution was issued against the share of the defendant in his deceased father's estate. The defendant thereupon moved the court strike off the attachment because the latter was more than twenty years old, and setting up the doctrine that the presumption of payment had arisen after twenty years.

The plaintiff proved a payment of a few dollars on the judgment before the full twenty years had expired, and the court in the opinion says that the payment revived the judgment for twenty years more from the date of payment, and therefore refused to strike off the attachment.

The court holds that slight evidence of payment of any part of a judgment within twenty years rebuts the presumption of payment of a judgment more than twenty years old.

Reduced Rates to Indianapolis.

On account of the Epworth League International Convention, to be held at Indianapolis, Ind., July 20 to 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line, to Indianapolis, at rate of single fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold on July 18 and 19, and will be good to return until July 24, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with the Joint Agent at Indianapolis before July 24, and the payment of fifty cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Indianapolis not later than August 20, 1899.

For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

New Swindling Game.

Nelson Simpson, a farmer in Wayne county, Pa., is regretting the hospitality he extended an elopping couple. Several weeks ago a well-dressed man of clerical appearance drove to his farm in a buggy at sunset and asked permission to stay all night. He made a favorable impression, and a room was given him. Before the family retired a man and a woman stopped, inquiring the way to the nearest minister, as they wished to get married. The clergyman volunteered his services and a marriage certificate was filled out, which Simpson signed as a witness. Last week a promissory note signed by the farmer turned up for payment. This was as clever a swindle as the patent right note or bohemian oats note swindle.

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS.

MATTERS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Gleanings and Clipping from our Exchanges to Interest All Our Readers.—Fire at Rebersburg.

About one o'clock Wednesday morning, the double dwelling occupied by Calvin Crouse and Benjamin Smith at the western end of Rebersburg, was discovered on fire, and for a while the town was threatened with a far more serious conflagration. The building was a frame one and is owned by Henry Brungart. The fire was first discovered in the wood shed adjoining the house, and the flames quickly communicated to the dwelling. The flames spread so rapidly that only a few household goods of both families were removed, and everything else was destroyed. Across the alley stands the dwelling of Thomas Ocker. This building was saved only by the hardest kind of fire fighting. Four or five times his house was ablaze, and it suffered considerable damage. The fire is supposed to have caught from throwing a pan of ashes containing live coals into the wood shed. Mr. Brungard's loss is over $1,000 on the building on which he has no insurance. There was no insurance on the contents and the loss is entire.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Jacob C. Bartlet, Bellefonte, and Nellie Davis, Spring township.

Olin A. Jamison, Spring Mills, and Katie Finkle, Coburn.

Archie B. Woodring and Margaret B. Williams, both of Port Matilda.

Alonza Y. Gardner and Minnie M. Bush, both of Union township.

Potter Iddings and Edith Bender, both of Ehrenfield, Cambria county.

Cyrus Gerheart and Maud Benner, both of Benner township.

John C. Kennedy, Williamsport, and Elsie Austin, Bellefonte.

Charles F. Scott, Altoona, and Maud Jones, Port Matilda.

John L. Vaughn, Philipsburg, and Bertha J. Bennett, Port Matilda.

James F. Jarrett, Osceola, Pa., and Annie Weaster, Ebensdale, Pa.

Wm. H. Lingle and Sallie R. Boal, both of Colyer.

John E. Miller and Sallie R. Knapp, both of Bellefonte.

John B. Stover, Rebersburg, and Elsie R. Breon, Rebersburg.

Charles H. Gramley and Mabel C. Kreamer, both of Rebersburg.

James R. Hughes and Mary Green, both of Bellefonte.

Frank L. Bressler and Mary McClarin, both of Johnsonburg, Pa.

Fred Beezer, Bellefonte, and Mary Mullen, Pottersdale, Pa.

Harry T. Lyons and Emily Miller, both of Howard.

Charles Stover, Tusseyville, and Mary M. Jordon, Colyer.

David Hampton and Alice Stiber, both of Benner township.

Harry E. Smith and Mary A. Simpson, both of Philipsburg.

He Came to Grief.

A swindler representing himself as a manufacturer of wax and other artificial flowers has come to grief in Snyder county. He represented that good pay would be given for workers, and raised a class to receive instruction, collecting a dollar in advance from each lady because of the great reduction made in the price of lessons. When the date came for the class to meet he would fail to show up. He worked Selinsgrove and Middleburg and had taken in a number of people at Kramer when he was arrested and placed in Middleburg jail.

Died in Ohio.

William L. Bright, a former resident of the lower end of Penns valley, died at Ashland, Ohio, last Sunday, at the home of his son with whom he has of late made his home. His death was sudden and was caused by heart failure. He leaves seven children to survive him. Those remaining yet in Penns valley, are Mrs. Warren Bower and Mrs. Ed. Bower, George and Miss Minnie, all residing in Haines township, and several sons residing in the west. His remains will be brought to his old home for interment, the funeral taking place on Saturday morning.

A Horrible Accident.

Last Friday morning Mrs. Catharine Forsythe, of Derry township, Mifflin county, was driving home from Lewistown. She leaned forward in the buggy and struck the horse with the whip. The animal kicked her with great force in the face. Both eye balls were burst, and all the bones of the nose and back of the nose to the throat had been crushed. The following Sunday both eyes were removed, and the chances for her recovery are now good.

Niagara Falls Excursion.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has selected the following dates for its popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington: July 27, August 10 and 24, September 7 and 21, and Oct., 5 and 19. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon will accompany each excursion.

Excursion tickets good for return passage on any reguiar train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at $10.00 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware Division; $11.25 from Atlantic City; $9.60 from Lancaster; $8.50 from Altoona and Harriburg; $6.90 from Sunbury and Wilkesbarre; $5.75 from Williamsport, and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester, Canandaigua, and Watkins within the limit returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion. An extra charge will be made for parlor car seats.

Tickets for a side trip to the Thousand Islands (Alexandria Bay) will be sold from Rochester in connection with excursions of July 27, August 10 and 25, September 7 and 21, good to return to Rochester or to Canandaigua via Syracuse within five days, at rate of $5.50.

Tickets for a side trip to Toronto will be sold at Niagara Falls for $1.00 on July 29, August 12 and 26, and September 23. In connection with excursion of Sept. 7, tickets will be sold to Toronto and return at reduced rates, account Toronto Fair.

For time of connecting trains and further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philad. july13-2t

Weather Outlook.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 6th to 10th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 11th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 12th, great central valleys 13th to 15th, eastern states 16th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 11th, great central valleys 13th, eastern states 15th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 14th, great central valleys 16th, eastern states 18.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. July 24 will average about normal in the northern, below in the southern and about in the west of Rockies states.

During the week last above mentioned a great hot wave will cross the continent from west to east, accompanied by severe local storms, rains and thunder storms, while a few localities will get hail.

The fourth disturbance of July will reach the Pacific coast about 17th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 18th, great central valleys 19th to 21st, eastern states 22d.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 17th, great central valleys 19th, eastern states 21st. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 20th, great central valleys 22d, eastern states 24th.

Babies Try to Wreck a Train.

On evening of 10, Kuskie McKuskie, aged 8 years; Wm. Auman and Robert Evans, both aged 7 years, were arrested for an attempt to wreck a P. and E. train loaded with passengers, on the mountain above Pottsville. They had placed a heavy brake shoe and heel, weighing about 150 pounds, on the track at a place where the railroad embankment was more than 300 feet high, but fortunately the front wheels of the locomotive pushed the obstruction away, thereby saving the lives of the crowds in the cars.

To Keep Flies Out.

People in the country who are annoyed by flies should remember that clusters of the fragrant clover which grows abundantly by every wayside, if hung in a room and left to dry and shed its fragrant perfume through the air, will drive away more flies than sticky saucers of molasses and other fly traps and paper can ever collect.

Trip to California.

Mrs. Louisa Kurtz, of Washington, Mrs. Harry Foster, of Harrisburg, and Mrs. Ellen Kurtz, of Mifflinburg, passed through here on the afternoon train, 1st, on a trip of several weeks to California. The three are sisters, the daughters of Emanuel Ettinger, of Aaronsburg, dec'd. On their return the ladies will stop over in Centre Hall.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper, of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Spring.

The year's at the Spring,
The day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

Drawing Pictures.

"Here's a horse!" said Johnnie boy,
"Here's the horse's rider!
Here's the great big elegphant!
Here's the clown beside her!"

"Let me take your slate," said I,
"Surely I must see
All these very splendid things,
You have drawn for me."

But upon the slate I saw
Nothing but a line
Making some three-cornered thing
Like a mystic sign.

"Why," said Johnnie, "don't you see?
That is just the tent;
No one sees the show inside
'Less they pays a cent."
—Jessie B. Sherman.

C. P. Russell, of Milesburg, was allowed a pension, $8.

Caroline George, of Philipsburg, was allowed a pension, $8.

B. F. Morgan, of State College, was allowed a pension, $6.

All hay was gotten into barns in excellent condition; crop fair.

Bellefonte and vicinity had a pour-down rain Tuesday evening.

Mr. Delong, at Poe Mills, a short time ago lost a horse from a strange disease.

Just at this hour we know of no new house in contemplation here. Keep up the boom.

Our townsman, A. S. Kerlin, is not well enough to leave the house farther than the front porch.

Wm. Pealer advertises the sale for real estate of Elias Crader, dec'd, in Gregg, in another colum.

A company is being organized to build a trolly from Philadelphia to Atlantic City, fare $1 the round trip.

Express agent Wolf's wife and children, of Lewisburg, are spending a few weeks' at Reish's hotel, Potters Mills.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, July 16: At Centre Hall, 7 p. m.; Farmers Mills, 10 a. m.; Georges valley, 2 p. m.

Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, of Milton, while picking cherries fell from a high stepladder and is confined to his bed in a helpless condition.

Mr. Thomas C. Barber, a prominent citizen of Mifflinburg, died on Tuesday morning, June, 27, aged 51 years, 5 months and 8 days.

Rev. Runkle, Reformed minister at Hublersburg, has been obliged to temporarily suspend his pastoral duties owing to throat trouble.

In a field near Weedville, Clearfield county, Charles Daniels committed suicide by cutting his throat and gashing his abdomen with a razor.

One hundred Philadelphia, New York and Pittsburg sportsmen have arranged to buy 5000 acres of woodland in Blair and Huntingdon counties for a game preserve.

The reunion of the Reformed churches of Central Penn'a is announced to be held at Island Park on July 20th. Special excursion rates over all the railroads.

Louis Sunday, on horseback, makes a fine figure as chief marshal at the head of a parade. He served three years as a cavalryman and knows how to manage a steed.

Section boss James Osman, of Poe Mills, a short time ago caught about a dozen trout on Cherry Run measuring from 10 to 14 inches. D. T. Ramon, at same time caught a few less but all of large sizes.

A bicylist one day last week, tested his speed with a passenger train on one of the New Jersey roads, and kept up with the train one mile in a minute. The rear car had a canvass shed to keep off the current of air caused by the great speed of the train.

March, April, May and June, have had a total of 14¼ inches of rain, which was sufficient to prevent streams getting low and to insure good crops. July seems likely to keep up the average. There has been no suffering for want of water anywhere.

John H. Miller, one of Tyrone's representative business men, and a native of Potters Mills, gave us a call. Mr. Miller is the general agent for Dwight's Flour, the best in market, having taken the gold medal at the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition, made in Minnesota from hard spring wheat of that state. Dwight's Flour possesses, in the highest degree, those superior qualities which have made Minnesota flour world famous. Wm. Allison, at Spring Mills, wholesales this flour to dealers in this county.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

The Shirt Waists of the Season—Elaborate Mourning Parasols—Women Blacksmiths, etc.

The Shirt Waists of the Season.

The conventional style of the shirt waist as we have seen it year after year is this season frequently changed for more dressy forms, including inserted fronts of all-over embroidery, fancy yokes of pink or brilliant red, dotted with white, etc., with cuffs and belt to match. However, there is a certain air of trimness and severity lost in the change, and, while the more expensive models may find purchasers among those who crave novelty, there are yet many who will still prefer the old styles made of new fabrics.

Elaborate Mourning Parasols.

The mourning parasols this season, following in the wake of all the modes, are very elaborate. They can be found in shirred, tucked and frilled Brussels net, mousseline de soie and India mull. Richer and simpler parasols are covered with dull black silk, veiled with chiffon and banded with a fine rich fold of crape. Again, inch bands of crape are set on the plain parasol, of silk, from top to bottom, in V's. Both English and French crape is used. In fact, English crape is now quite as much in vogue as English crape. It is a finer weave and thinner, and lends itself admirably to various kinds of trimming.

Women Blacksmiths.

There is a blacksmith shop in South Africa run by women. The place is near King William's Town, Cape Colony, and the women are the Sisters of St. Dominic. The Sisters, in their desire to preach the Gospel in new lands, emigrated to South Africa and established a settlement in Cape Colony. Finding laborers scarce, they were obliged to put their hands to the plough and do many other kinds of labor which they had not bargained for.

They sent to Cape Town for a smithy's supply, secured a blacksmith for a tutor, and have learned to do their own work. They surprise visitors by ploughing, pruning and grafting.

Metal Monograms Are Fashionable.

Metal monograms, the cream of fashion years ago, are back again, bigger and brighter than ever. The newest are in script, old English, of course, and heavily moulded. Some are thin and wiry and all have slender lettering. That is, the letters are tall and narrow, but deep enough to admit of the "scratching" or denting of the silversmith. Some are set in jewels. Gold and silver letters are woven together in designs that are remarkably intricate. Monograms are used on traveling bags, dress suit cases and the "pocket-bags" so long absent in the limbo of used-to-bes.

Woman's Progress in Germany.

The movement for the emancipation of women is beginning to make real headway in Germany, says the Westminster Gazette. In spite of the protests of the Halle students against the lectures, Baden has pronounced in favor of admitting them to medical degrees; Giessen already does so, and it is said that other universities will soon follow suit. Meanwhile a hot discussion has been going on between the Government department that controls the railways and the League of Women of Berlin. Employment has been offered women on the railways as clerks and accountants at a salary inferior to that of men employed on similar work, and this is what makes the league so angry. A protest has been sent to the Reichstag declaring the equality of womankind and demanding an equal salary for the women clerks.

Bright President of a Woman's Club.

Mrs. J. G. Hutchison, of Ottumwa, the new president of the Iowa Federation of Women's Clubs, is a foremost club woman in Iowa. Her education, talent, graceful manners and energetic qualities eminently qualify her to fill the position with which she has been honored. She was born in Ottumwa, March 27, 1863, of Quaker parents, who were pioneers in the city. Mrs. Hutchison's maiden name was Mabel Vernon Dixon, and she was educated in the public schools of Ottumwa, at Callahan College, Des Moines, and at the Wisconsin State University. Her life in Ottumwa, where she has grown from infancy to mature womanhood, is an open book. She is a leading member of the Tuesday and Tourist clubs. She has also been actively connected with the city hospital, and has been a leading spirit in the building up of the public library. In 1895 she became acquainted with the Iowa Federation of Women's Clubs as treasurer, holding the position for two terms. Mrs. Hutchison was married June 23, 1898, to J. G. Hutchison, one of Ottumwa's prominent business men and progressive citizens, and who at one time was a candidate for Governor.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Holding Up the Skirt.

So apparently simple a thing as holding up the dress skirt in crossing a muddy pavement is regulated by fashion. In the days of the great hoop-skirts the proper way of avoiding the mud and dust of the street was to raise the skirt daintily about an inch, directly in front, using both hands and taking the greatest care lest the space between the gown and pavement should be more than an inch. Our grandmothers tripped daintily about in this way with the mincing gait that accompanied the excessive modesty and fashions of those days.

When the long, heavily trimmed Princess gowns came into style a new way of keeping them out of the dust was invented. It took women of great physical strength to wear such clothes as were then in vogue, and lifting the clumsy long trains was equal to an ordinary day's labor. The fashions of women's clothes thirty years ago have probably never been equaled for ugliness and disregard of hygiene. Every line of grace in the figure was spoiled. The waists were made short, the neck was loaded with trimmings, and the sleeves and bodices were covered with ribbon or velvet bows, lace frills and knife plaitings.

The skirts and overskirts were simply masses of puffs and plaitings, which extended also into the trains, and the skirts were so narrow that it was a physical impossibility to take a full-sized step. The heavy trains had to be lifted, however, and a small apparatus called a skirt-lifter was invented to meet the emergency. The skirt-lifter had two strong clasps and by hitching one end of it on the dress skirt and the other to the train the latter was raised from the ground and the wearer could get along with considerably decreased discomfort. The skirt-lifters were made in black enamel, brass and silver. Silver ones were thought very fine and distinctive.

After a few years this fashion was modified, and when the skirts became more rational the lifters were abandoned. The skirts were then raised at the side and brought forward toward the front. In a "Ladies' Guide to Perfect Decorum" of that time is set forth the proper procedure in the case of the lady and the muddy pavement. "A lady," says the guide, "should hesitate upon reaching a crossing.

"Then, carefully but lightly she should grasp a portion of her skirt well toward the back, elevate it modestly to a distance of between one and one and one-half inches, draw it gracefully to the right toward the front and trip daintily across the street." It was altogether a grave and thoughtful occasion.

With the introduction of the untrimmed skirts, which were at first cut rather long in the back, came the fashion of holding them up directly in the back, and the woman with the longest and best-developed arms was the most successful in performing the feat.—St. Louis Star.

Women Butlers Now.

Several smart houses in New York City have instituted liveried women butlers owing to so much trouble with male servants. The scheme of putting women into livery originated in England among some titled house keepers for the same reason. At first the idea was scorned and met with many jests, but a woman's courage and a Regent street tailor brought scoffing mankind around in due time. An English girl was the first one to bring the fashion to America. Seeking for fortune and adventure, primed with that longing known to every feminine breast to be a pioneer in something, she came and persuaded a wealthy New York woman who was in despair to give her a trial, and the result was the entire body of first-floor servants was put into livery.

One woman who has employed the liveried maid gives these reasons for her advocacy; they are more faithful and respectful than men; they are cleaner, more conscientious and less expensive; and, lastly, they possess more distinction and give an unmistakable tone to any establishment.

The butler's livery consists of a black coat and skirt of French face cloth and a strap of black silk running from hip to foot on either side. The coat is Eton, cut in a point behind, turning shirt and a low-cut white linen waistcoat. A white collar and tie and cuffs add a fine severity to the effect of the costume. No cap is worn. The hair is brushed straight back, pinned neatly to the head.

The footman wears brown, blue or green cloth, plain skirt, a close-fitting basque with silver buttons and white turndown collar and cuffs. The women wear low shoes and are addressed by their surnames.—New York Tribune.

Gleanings From the Shops.

White gloves in silk, lisle and suede with self or black stitching and four pearl buttons.

Japanese kai kis and other wash silks in a great variety of designs for shirt waists.

Blue denim sailor suits trimmed with braid and appropriate emblems for small boys.

Spanish turban composed of gray tulle, cream lace and whole birds poised over the brim.

Sailor ties of soft white surah with hemstitched ends and bands of blue silk above.

Fancy novelty organdies with striped and checked grounds in printed floral patterns.

An immense variety of crystal tie chains, pendants, hatpins and other forms of jewelry.

A great variety of ready-fashioned tunics and polonaises of black, white and cream chantilly.

Summer evening wraps of fine black net covered with an effective design carried out in black chenille, mounted over a yellow satin foundation.

A remarkably large showing of broad-brimmed flat hats for children, trimmed with tulle, lace, flowers and foliage.

Pretty evening gowns for summer wear made of India mull elaborately trimmed with yellow lace and yellow satin ribbon.

"Birchthirsty" is a recent contribution to the English language by a woman member of the London School Board, who objected to the board's attitude toward the corporal punishment of schoolboys.

BILL NYE'S CYCLONE.

He Was Badly Injured, but His Humor Eased the Pain.

Fifteen years ago a cyclone came out of the depths of St. Croix Lake, swept over New Richmond and Clear Lake, Wis., in the blistering heat of an afternoon, and after it had passed the searchers found Bill Nye in the windfall of a pine forest suffering from a broken leg. He was conveyed to his home in Hudson, where his humor served to lighten the weary days of waiting for the leg to heal.

When the storm came Nye was driving through the forest with his brother, a resident of Clear Lake, and had a very narrow escape from death. In a path of some eighty miles in length, and ending with a cloudburst that flooded the towns of Eau Claire and Chippewa Falls, the cyclone sacrificed nearly 100 lives and removed one village temporarily from the face of the map. I found at Turtle Lake, eleven miles from Clear Lake, a portion of the church of the latter town, writes H. I. Cleveland in the Chicago Times-Herald. Between New Richmond and Clear Lake at a farmhouse in a pine clearing I saw the body of a little girl through which had been driven by electrical force a pine splinter as long as a blade of grass and as attenuated.

The first work that I did upon the storm was to secure an interview from Nye, and the extracts given herewith are what he had to say of his experience. He subsequently redressed the interview and incorporated it in his permanent work. At the time of the cyclone it was copied far and wide, and was regarded as one of the choice bits of humor of the genial wit.

"I never did anything," he said, "to a cyclone. There is no reason why a cyclone should attack me. I never said anything mean of a cyclone, never criticised any of its relatives, never made fun of its mother-in-law; in fact, I always minded my own business in regard to cyclones, and was the victim of a base assault.

"Why should a cyclone single me out? Why should a cyclone make me a target for its low wit? If I had ever given a cyclone reason for its attack there would be some explanation for my present condition, but I am an innocent man. This shows that the cyclone possesses many of the characteristics of an Indian. It is not to be trusted. I wouldn't take the word of a cyclone after my recent experience under any circumstances."

He said further:

"I have lost faith in cyclones. No man can continue to believe in a cyclone after he has been betrayed. Had the cyclone given me proper warning, had it said that at such and such a time it intended to make a visit to where I was inspecting the luxuriant timber growth of beautiful Wisconsin I would have known what to do. I would have gone somewhere else and engaged in other pursuit while the cyclone was attending to its business engagement. I am no rival of the cyclone to be treated in this manner. I didn't even bear it a grudge. Nothing that I have done in my past life could be construed as having warranted a cyclone in taking umbrage at my presence when it came along. Had I been consulted in the matter I might have been willing to even have gone into business with the cyclone and given it pointers which would have been of advantage to both of us.

"But," he said, "no fairness was shown me. I was struck from behind, maliciously aproached, defenselessly hurled to the ground, trod and spat upon, and left to consider the futility of any effort on my part to be upright and square in my dealings with cyclones."

One of the last things Nye said of the storm was:

"If I had wished to I might have struck back at the cyclone. I might have made myself disagreeable and caused a change in its plans. But I refrained. I am not of a revengeful spirit, and then I know when I have had enough of a good thing. I wouldn't ride a free horse to death under any circumstances. I just accepted things as they were and made up my mind that hereafter the cyclone could not travel in the same social set that I did. If it attempted to I intended to cut it dead."

Bill Nye speedily recovered from his injury, and in a few years all traces of the great Clear Lake storm were effaced, but there are probably some old residents of the region still living who will remember the humor of the man who refused to take even his own narrow escape from death seriously.

Animals Remember Music.

It is a well established fact that animals recognize muscal sounds, and a traveler in an Indian city says that the horses there would paw the ground and toss their heads whenever, during their evening drives, they heard the band playing "God Save the Queen." That piece was the signal for going home, and some skeptical persons insisted that the horses recognized the tune because it was always played last. So the experiment was made of playing it in the middle of the programme, but the horses recognized it immediately, and pranced and tossed their heads just as before.

Other proof comes from an actor who recognized a horse as having once belonged to a certain circus. He went up to the animal, patted him and whistled a tune familiar to the circus. The horse immediately forgot the cab he was hitched to, and began to dance on his fore legs just as he had used to do when he too was an actor—in the circus.—Detroit Free Press.

Innocent Diversion.

Fond Mother—Children, you mustn't fight.

Willie—We're playin' jeweler, mamma, and Tommy's a clock out of fix and jes' keeps right on strikin' while I'm tryin' to twist his face off!"—Jewelers' Weekly.

How Animals Keep Cool.

"Wild animals oppressed by heat are almost human in their actions," observed a naturalist. "They seek shelter from the sun, thirst much for water and fall down at last sunstruck. The tigers of India and the lions of Africa seeks jungles that are nearly impenetrable for man where in pools they wallow for hours chin deep in the water rather than endure the intense heat of the sun driving through the mass of foliage overhead. Further than this, they may sometimes be surprised like deer in the water.

"In hot weather fishermen often see along the shores of the Adirondack and Maine lakes numbers of deer. These animals make frequent visits during the day to the water, where they nibble at a lily pod now and again and swim across to islands or to the opposite shore to cool off their overheated bodies.

"Cattle seek the woods and shaded spots when the sun begins to show its fury, but they are often driven out of such cool places by a more deadly enemy, the armies of bloodthirsty and keenly weapened insects, and resort to the hills. Curiously enough, many insects prefer keeping in the shade to quenching their thirst for blood. When cattle seek the pools and streams fishes gather around to snap up the flies killed by the tails of the beasts.

"The woodchuck retires to the moist depths of its burrow, the squirrel to its home tree. The hare lies in the long grass beside the brook in an alder bed."—Washington Star.

Story of a Parrot.

Bayard Taylor relates the following about a parrot once owned by a lady in Chicago:

When the great fire was raging, an owner saw that she could rescue nothing except what she instantly took in her hands. There were two objects equally dear, the parrot and the old family Bible, and she could take but one. After a moment of hesitation she seized the Bible, and was hastening away, when the parrot cried out in a loud and solemn voice, "Good Lord, deliver us!" No human being could have been deaf to such an appeal; the precious Bible was sacrified and the bird saved. He was otherwise a clever bird. In the home to which he was taken there were among other visitors a gentleman rather noted for volubility. When the parrot first heard him it listened in silence for some time, then, to the amazement of all present, it said very emphatically, "You talk too much!" The gentleman, at first embarrassed, presently resumed his interrupted discourse. Thereupon the parrot laid his head upon one side, gave an indescribably comical and contemptuous "H'm—m!" and added, "There he goes again!"

A Word in Season.

Hugh Montgomery, whose father owns a large ranch in the fertile San Joaquin Valley, came up to town the other week and paid a brief visit at the house of a clerical uncle.

This divine, who is one of the best and most hospitable of men, follows the custom of having prayers before breakfast. In connection with this service each member of the family circle is expected to recite a verse of Scripture. Hugh, who has habitually a very healthy appetite, became decidedly sharp set before the amen was said. When his turn came to recite a verse he significantly repeated the familiar words:

"How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, while I perish of hunger."

The reverend uncle listened with twinkling eyes and there was a speedy adjournment to a well-spread table.—San Francisco News Letter.

The Cattle Queen of Sonora.

A woman known as the cattle queen of Samora is now in Tuscan, Arizona, completing a deal for the sale of 5,000 head of the fine stock cattle to a local broker for shipment to Kansas. The deal will bring her $75,000, but is only one of the many she will make this season. She is Senora R. M. Serano, a handsome and talented widow, with a fluent knowledge of French, as well as of her native Spanish. She has a home ranch in Senora forty miles square, stocked with a myriad of cattle and horses. She does her own selling as shrewdly as any stock yard professional, and states she only asks ten days' notice at any time to deliver 5,000 head of cattle at the border. She owns the largest mercantile house in Altar, Sonora, doing an immense jobbing business.

Building Stopped for Pigeons.

Although London is popularly supposed to consist exclusively of stones, bricks and mortar, it still contains many students of natural history who also hold strongly pronounced humanitarian views. In one of the most retired spots close by Mark Lane, a pair of wood-pigeons are now making a home, and so solicitous about their future comfort is an occupier of an adjacent building that, in order that the prospective parents may not be disturbed in bringing into the world creditable offspring, he has decided to suspend for a while sundry building operations which he had intended to commence last week.—London Telegraph.

The Mistake of His Life.

"I shall not marry," he declared, "because if I were to be shipwrecked a wife would be right in the way!"

But he never was shipwrecked. Instead, he was pursued by wolves in Russia.

Now at once he became aware of the unwisdom of his choice.

"Alas!" he cried. "If I had a wife I might throw her out to the wolves and make my escape while they were devouring her!"

It is very difficult to anticipate exigencies.—Detroit Journal.

IMITATIVE FILIPINOS.

The American Local Paper Says They Exceed All Other People in Imitation.

Of all the races peopling this mundane sphere not one has such an extraordinary spirit of imitation as that which inhabitants the Philippine Islands. This race of people, of Malay origin, which occupies all the archipelago of the Celebas Sea, lacks the aesthetic taste necessary for the proper combination of colors, constructive ability, uniformity in architectural designs, and the good taste which is required for the culture and advancement of a people. They have no ideas of this kind of their own, and in all matters of taste do nothing more than what they see in races of the West.

Any one who has observed the Filipinos will have noticed that they have no ideas at all in regard to the proper combination of colors in their wearing apparel, as, in spite of their dusky complexions, they select in their clothing the colors which are least suitable to them. You will see Indian girls and half-breeds as brown as berries using in their dresses and scarfs such colors as blue, green, yellow, brown and black. A woman of dusky complexion with a dress of any of these colors presents an appearance that is hideous in the extreme. It is not uncommon to see dark-skinned Indian girls dressed in such bright greens that if they should encounter a carabao they are liable to be eaten by that festive animal on account of their similarity to a bunch of hay.

The reason why these people cut this ridiculous figure is that they see these bright colors on European women, and, without thinking of the effect which on account of their different complexion such hues are liable to produce, readily adopt them and consider themselves the most elegant of the elegant.

No sooner does a new fashion arrive from Paris, Vienna or Berlin in shoes, trousers, hats, shirts or neckwear, no matter how extravagant, the Indian and the half-breed immediately adopt them.

The American troops had been in Manila only a few days with their brown suits before the stores on the Escolta were besieged by natives and half-breeds buying all the brown cloth obtainable, wool, cotton or silk, and in a few days they were all arrayed in suits of the same color as those worn by the army of occupation. They noticed the hats of straw or felt with a blue polka dot band, and in a few days all the Indians and half-breeds were wearing the same kind of hats as the Americans.

I believe that the Americans will have but little trouble in introducing here their usages, customs and language, as to that end the spirit of imitation which predominates in the native race will be a powerful factor.—The Manila Freedom.

Facts About Olives.

Every one knows there is such an article as olives, most everybody has eaten them, but few are aware of their nature, properties and characteristics, to say nothing of their origin, home, cultivation, preparation, etc.

The original home of the olive tree was in Syria and Palestine, thence it was carried to Greece, where it flourished in the time of Homer, who makes mention of the tree and its fruit. The origin of the olive is lost in antiquity, but there is little doubt that it is many centuries older than the Greek poets.

The olive tree is a small one, generally from 1 to 3 feet in diameter and 15 to 35 in height. Old specimens are found which have attained larger proportions, but these are exceptional.

Italy is the most prolific country at the present time in the production of olives, France and Spain being second in the order named. Olives are also produced in many other countries. They were planted in California by the Spanish missionaries somewhere about 1765, and to this day "Mission" olives are considered the best in the state.

The value of the olive as a relish is of considerable importance, but its oil is of more importance, commercially speaking.

Men's Feet.

The man buying a pair of shoes found the right one perfectly comfortable and easy, the left one rather snug.

"It's usually so," said the salesman; "the left foot is commonly a little bigger than the right foot."

"Why don't you make the left shoe a little bigger, then?" asked the customer.

"Well," said the salesman," the difference is usually not great, and it might not be enough so that it would be noticed in trying on shoes. And then it is not so great but what the difference in feeling of the two shoes disappears very soon. And then, too, in some cases the man's right foot is the larger, the man being right-footed in this respect as men are sometimes left-handed, the reverse of the common habit in the use of their hands. If shoes were commonly made with the left a little bigger than the right, to fit the majority of cases, they'd be worse than ever when you hit a right-footed man. So the shoes are made alike in size, a man gets a pair that fit him comfortably to start with, and they adapt themselves quickly to any slight differences in the feet."—New York Sun.

A Loud Interruption.

"I declare, Maria, this is too irritating to be endured. I told you I didn't want to be disturbed, and here somebody has suddenly sprung a most infernal clatter on me. What does it mean?"

"There wasn't any clatter, my dear."

"What was it, then?"

"Why, I just happened to pass through the room in my new red-and-yellow shirt waist, that's all."

"Well, don't do it again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JOKERS' BUDGET.

The Step Upon the Stair.

I heard a footstep on the stair;
My heart stood still a space,
And I could feel the hot blood mount
In waves unto my face.

"'Tis she, my love," I told myself;
I rose to meet the dear,
And met her slippered dad, who growled:
"Well, what do you want here?"
—Chicago News.

Giving Him No Encouragement.

Mr. Spooner (seriously)—"Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?"

Miss Sharpe—"I don't know; if he's anything like me he would."

A Treaty of Peace.

"Have Scribbler, the author, and his wife made up?"

"Oh, yes! She now reads what he writes, and he eats what she cooks."—Jewish Comment.

Protecting Himself.

"Isn't that man travelling incognito?"

"S-s-h! Yes. Don't speak of it!"

"Why? Is he in danger?"

In great danger. S-s-h! Whisper it. He is the weather man."—Chicago Post.

His Excuse.

She—Do you remember how you used to put your arm around my waist when we were engaged, ten years ago? You never do so now.

He—No; my arm has not grown any longer.—Indianapolis Journal.

In a Hurry.

He (anxiously)—"What did your father say?"

She (sweetly)—"Nothing, except that he would look you up and see if you had enough to support a wife."

He—"Um—my dear, hadn't we better elope to-night?"—New York Weekly.

Surprising Information.

The Cook—Who's that sawed-off fellow I saw in the hall, just now?

The Butler—That's the master's barber.

The Cook—What! That little shaver?—Yonkers Statesman.

A Sign of Forethought.

"Such an insult!" she exclaimed.

"What?" he asked.

"Why, you know what long hair Brown, who married Miss Smith today, always has had?"

"Of course."

"Well, just before he became a benedict he had it cut short. Just think of the natural inference."—Chicago Post.

His One Chance.

Mother (coming swiftly)—Why, Willie! Striking your little sister?

Willie (doggedly)—Aunt Frostface made me.

Aunt Frostface—Why, Willie! I said if you did strike her I would never kiss you again.

Willie (still dogged)—Well, I couldn't let a chance like that slip.—Boston Journal.

The Complacency of Things.

The conductor of the train had answered them civilly.

"How kind everybody is to us!" whispers the bride, with a happy smile.

"Yes, even inanimate things are kind to us!" cries the bridegroom, for the car window had just submitted to being opened by him with little or no resistance.—Detroit Journal.

The Glamour of Wealth.

Hicks—I wonder what Grogan could see in Miss McMidas?

Wicks—They say she is worth half a million in her own right.

Hicks—Although, as I was about to say, she is by no means a bad-looking girl, and everybody must admit that she has a very engaging way with her.—Boston Transcript.

Theory Failed Him.

"Yes, he had it bad. Went 'round arguing that there was no such thing as disease, and sneerin' at death."

"What's he doin' now?"

"The last seen of him he was drivin' a hearse."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Devoted to Art.

"How are you getting on in your clay-modelling, Kittie?"

"Oh—just lovely; I'm devoted to it."

"This is a fine head; who is it?"

"Goodness—don't ask me; isn't he sweet? It is either Martin Luther or Benjamin Franklin."—Detroit Free Press.

He Had His Doubts.

"As I understand it an X ray will go straight through a man's head. There is nothing quite so penetrating, is there?"

"Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear my daughter sing?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Domestic Economy.

The young wife was ready to cry with vexation.

"It's the most disappointing box of strawberries I ever bought!" she protested. "Why, there wasn't enough wood in the bottom of it to cook dinner with!"

She was tempted to believe the whole commercial world in league to take advantage of her inexperience.—Detroit Journal.

Her Little Dog Kept a Cougar Off.

John Berry, who recently returned from Sweet Home, tell of a thrilling experience by a little girl. The ten-year-old daughter of Thomas Lewis had been to a neighbor's a mile away through the woods after some flour, accompanied by a small dog, when a big cougar appeared and started for her. The dog did brave work in her protection, and succeeded in keeping the ferocious animal off until she reached home. A brother of the little girl and a big cougar dog then started for the monarch of the Oregon forest, treed him and shot him. He measured nine feet.—Albany (Ore.) Democrat.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Adr's Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Freely Sip is a lifelong resident of Paterson, N. J.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

In Vienna organ grinders are allowed to play only between midday and sunset.

Disgusting!
Skin eruptions, which keep you scratching, and look raw and sore. It is unrefined in either sex; and gives the impression of uncleanness. Don't you want to get rid of it? Get a 50c. box of Tetterine from your druggist, or send stamps to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. It cures, without fail, all skin diseases. Give it a trial.

Mormon missions have been established in the Philippines.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

An artesian well in Missouri has been sunk to a depth of 1,100 feet.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Salt herring is Paul Krueger's favorite delicacy. He eats it at least once each day.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

James M. Barrie announces his intention of visiting this country in the fall.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—DR. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1895.

A Russian remedy for insomnia is to have a dog sleep in the room.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

If all the hay now in sight in Texas could be saved, there would be plenty to supply the state for five years.

"Do Not Grasp at the Shadow and Lose the Substance."

Many people are but shadows of their former selves, due to neglect of health. Look out for the blood, the fountain of life, the actual substance; keep that pure by regular use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and robust health will be the result. Be sure to get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Jeweled Portieres.
For those who have ugly views from their back windows or corridors leading to back stairs, etc., it is quite a serious matter as to how best to hide them. Draperies are expensive when the material is good, and inexpensive material gets easily tossed. Bead blinds, which may be made with very little trouble at home, are clean and tidy, besides being pretty, and have the further advantage of admitting the light while preventing people from looking into the room. Measure the width of the window or doorway you wish to hide and get a carpenter to make a narrow lath to fit it, with small grooves all the way along at equal distances and rather close together. The only thing you will then require is a ball or two of macreme cord and plenty of large glass beads in pretty colors, to mix too many colors is a mistake. Thread the string with a bead and knot to prevent its slipping; do this at intervals all the way down the string until it is the length required. It is advisable to tie each string securely on the groove in the wooden lath as you go along, as they are apt to tangle if loose. Try to have the strings as close together as possible; the effect is quite spoiled if they are straggly or far apart. By the exercise of a little patience and ingenuity a pretty pattern of flowers or birds may be introduced. Beads suitable for this purpose may be purchased at a very low price.

Miss Lockheart's
LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 67,104]

"I cannot express my gratitude to you for the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have taken five bottles of the Compound and two boxes of Liver Pills and feel better in every respect. I had suffered for years with dropsy; the veins in my limbs burst, caused from the pressure of the water. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble, fainting spells, and I could not stand long at a time. I also had female weakness and the doctor said there was a tumor in my left side. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. A friend handed me a little book of yours, so I got your medicine and it has saved my life. I felt better from the first bottle. The bloating and the tumors have all gone and I do not suffer any pain. I am still using the Vegetable Compound and hope others may find relief as I have done from its use."—MISS N. J. LOCKHEART, BOX 16, ELIZABETH, PA.

Only the women who have suffered with female troubles can fully appreciate the gratitude of those who have been restored to health.

Mrs. Pinkham responds quickly and without charge to all letters from suffering women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

Our own grand NEW BUILDING. Oldest (32 YEARS) and only business college in Va., and 2d in the South to own its building. An UP-TO-DATE SCHOOL. Scholarly and experienced teachers, 4 of whom are authors of valuable books. Both sexes. NO VACATIONS. All business branches, English and Academic departments. "LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE SOUTH OF THE POTOMAC RIVER." Phila. Stenographer. Catalog free.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: Whispered Venom—The Voice of the Gossip Like the Serpent's Hiss—Purveyors of Idle Tales Are Poisoners of Society—An Arraignment of Liars.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage vigorously arraigns one of the great evils that have cursed the world and urges generous interpretation of the character of others; text, Romans i., 29, "Full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers."

Paul was here calling the long roll of the world's villainy, and he puts in the midst of this roll those persons known in all cities and communities and places as whisperers. They are so called because they generally speak under voice and in a confidential way, their hand to the side of their mouth acting as a funnel to keep the precious information from wandering into the wrong ear. They speak softly not because they have lack of lung force or because they are overpowered with the spirit of gentleness, but because they want to escape the consequences of defamation. If no one hears but the person whispered unto, and the offender be arraigned, he can deny the whole thing, for whisperers are always first-class liars!

Some people whisper because they are hoarse from a cold or because they wish to convey some useful information without disturbing others, but the creatures photographed by the apostle in my text give muffled utterance from sinister and depraved motive, and sometimes you can only hear the sibilant sound as the letter "S" drops from the tongue into the listening ear, the brief hiss of the serpent as it projects its venom.

Whisperers are masculine and feminine, with a tendency to majority on the side of those who are called "the lords of creation." Whisperers are heard at every window of bank cashier and are heard in all counting rooms as well as in sewing societies and at meetings of asylum directors and managers. They are the worst foes of society, responsible for miseries innumerable; they are the scavengers of the world, driving their cart through every community, and to-day I hold up for your holy anathema and execration these whisperers.

From the frequency with which Paul speaks of them under different titles I conclude that he must have suffered somewhat from them. His personal presence was very defective, and that made him, perhaps, the target of their ridicule. And, besides that, he was a bachelor, persisting in his celibacy down into the sixties, indeed all the way through, and, some having failed in their connubial designs upon him, the little missionary was put under the raking fire of these whisperers. He was no doubt a rare morsel for their scandalization, and he cannot keep his patience any longer, and he lays hold of these miscreants of the tongue and gives them a very hard setting down in my text among the scoundrelly and the murderous. "Envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers."

The law of libel makes quick and stout grip of open slander. If I should in a plain way, calling you by name, charge you with fraud or theft or murder or uncleanness, to-morrow morning I might have peremptory documents served on me, and I would have to pay in dollars and cents for the damage I had done your character. But these creatures spoken of in my text are so small that they escape the fine tooth comb of the law. They go on, and they go on, escaping the judges and the juries and the penitentiaries. The district attorney cannot find them, the sheriff cannot find them, the grand jury cannot find them. Shut them off from one route of perfidy and they start on another. You cannot by the force of moral sentiment persuade them to desist. You might as well read the Ten Commandments to a flock of crows, expecting them to retreat under the force of moral sentiment. They are to be found everywhere, these whisperers. I think their paradise is a country village of about 1000 or 2000 people, where everybody knows everybody. But they also are to be found in large quantities in all our cities.

They have a prying disposition. They look into the basement windows at the tables of their neighbors and can tell just what they have morning and night to eat. They can see as far through a keyhole as other people can see with a door wide open. They can hear conversation on the opposite side of the room. Indeed, the world to them is a whispering gallery.

Some morning a wife descends into the street, her eyes damp with tears, and that is a stimulus to the tattler and is enough to set up a business for three or four weeks. "I guess that husband and wife don't live happily together. I wonder if he hasn't been abusing her? It's outrageous. He ought to be disciplined. He ought to be brought up before the church. I'll go right over to my neighbors and I'll let them know about this matter." She rushes in all out of breath to a neighbor's house and says: "Oh, Mrs. Allear, have you heard the dreadful news? Why, our neighbor, poor thing, came down off the steps in a flood of tears. That brute of a husband has been abusing her. Well, it's just as I expected. I saw him the other afternoon very smiling and very gracious to some one who smiled back, and I thought I would just go up to him and tell him he had better go home and look after his wife and family, who probably at that very time were upstairs crying their eyes out. Oh, Mrs. Allear, do have your husband go over and put an end to this trouble. It's simply outrageous that our neighborhood should be disturbed in this way. It's awful."

The fact is that one man or woman set on fire of this hellish spirit will keep a whole neighborhood a-boil. It does not require any very great brain. The chief requisition is that the woman have a small family or no family at all, because if she have a large family, then she would have to stay at home and look after them. It is very important that she be single or have no children at all, and then she can attend to all the secrets of the neighborhood all the time. A woman with a large family makes a very poor whisperer.

It is astonishing how these whisperers gather up everything. They know everything that happens. There are telephone and telegraph wires reaching from their ears to all the houses in the neighborhood. They have no taste for healthy news, but for the scraps and peeling thrown out of scullery into the back yard they have great avidity. On the day when there is a new scandal in the newspapers they have no time to go abroad. On the day when there are four or five columns of delightful private letters published in a divorce case she stays at home and reads and reads and reads. No time for her Bible that day, but toward night, perhaps, she may find time to run out a little while and see whether there are any new developments.

Satan does not have to keep a very sharp lookout for his evil dominion in that neighborhood. He has let out to her the whole contract. She gets husbands and wives into a quarrel and brothers and sisters into antagonism, and she disgusts the pastor with the flock and the flock with the pastor, and she makes neighbors who before were kindly disposed toward each other over suspicious and critical, so when one of the neighbors passes by in a carriage they hiss through their teeth and say, "Ah, we could all keep carriages if we never paid our debts!"

When two or three whisperers get together, they stir a caldron of trouble, which makes me think of the three witches of "Macbeth" dancing around a boiling caldron in a dark cave:

Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.
Fillet of a fenny snake
In the caldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork and blind worm's sting,
Lizard's leg and owlet's wing
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell broth boil and bubble.
Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble,
Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,
Witches' mummy, maw and gulf
Of the ravin'd salt sea shark:
Make the gruel thick and stark;
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron
For the ingredients of our caldron,
Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble;
Cool it with a baboon's blood,
Then the charm is firm and good.

I would only change Shakespeare in this, that; where he puts the word "witch", I would put the word "whisperer." Ah, what a caldron! Did you ever get a taste of it? I have more respect for the poor waif of the street that goes down under the gaslight, with no home and no God—for she deceives no one as to what she is—than I have for these hags of respectable society who cover up their tiger claws with a fine shawl and bolt the hell of their heart with a diamond breastpin!

The work of masculine whisperers is chiefly seen in the embarrassment of business. Now, I suppose, there are hundreds of men here who at some time have been in business trouble. I will undertake to say that in nine cases out of ten it was the result of some whisperer's work. The whisperer uttered some suspicion in regard to your credit. You sold your horse and carriage because you had no use for them, and the whisperer said: "Sold his horse and carriage because he had to sell them. The fact that he sold his horse and carriage shows he is going down in business."

One of your friends gets embarrassed and you are a little involved with him. The whisperer says: "I wonder if he can stand under all this pressure? I think he is going down. I think he will have to give up." You borrow money out a bank and a director whispers outside about it, and after awhile the suspicion gets fairly started and it leaps from one whisperer's lips to another whisperer's lips until all the people you owe want their money and want it right away and the business circles come around you like a pack of wolves, and, though you had assets four times more than were necessary to meet your liabilities, crash went everything! Whisperers! Oh, how much business men have suffered!

I think among the worst of the whisperers are those who gather up all the harsh things that have been said about you and bring them to you—all the things said against you, or against your family, or against your style of business. They gather them all up and they bring them to you, they bring them to you in the very worst shape, they bring them to you without any of the extenuating circumstances, and after they have made your feelings all raw, very raw, they take this brine, this turpentine, this aqua fortis, and rub it in with a coarse towel and rub it in until it sinks to the bone. They make you the pincushion in which they thrust all the sharp things they have ever heard about you. "Now, don't bring me into a scrape. Now, don't tell anybody I told you. Let it be between you and me. Don't involve me in it at all." They aggravate you to the point of profanity, and then they wonder you cannot sing psalm tunes! They turn you on a spit before a hot fire and wonder why you are not absorbed in gratitude to them because they turn you on a spit. Peddlers of night shade. Peddlers of Canada thistle. Peddlers of nux vomica. Sometimes they get you in a corner where you cannot very well escape without being rude, and then they tell you all about this one, and all about that one, and all about the other one, and they talk, talk, talk, talk, talk. After awhile they go away leaving the place looking like a barnyard, after the foxes and the weasels have been around; here a wing, and there a claw, and yonder an eye, and there a crop. How they do make the feathers fly!

Jesus Christ had these whisperers after Him, and they charged Him with drinking too much and keeping bad company. "A wine bibber and the friend of publicans and sinners." You take the best man that ever lived and put a detective on his track for ten years, watching where he goes and when he comes, and with a determination to misconstrue everything, and to think he goes here for a bad purpose and there for a bad purpose, with that determination of destroying him, at the end of ten years he will be held despicable in the sight of a great many people.

If it is an outrageous thing to despoil a man's character, how much worse is it to damage a woman's reputation? Yet that evil grows from century to century, and it is all done by whisperers. A suspicion is started. The next whisperer who gets hold of it states the suspicion as a proved fact, and many a good woman, as honorable as your wife or your mother, has been whispered out of all kindly associations and whispered into the grave. Some people say there is no hell, but if there be no hell for such a despoiler of womanly character it is high time that some philanthropist built one. But there is such a place established, and what a time they will have when all the whisperers get down there together rehearsing things! Everlasting carnival of mud. Were it not for the uncomfortable surroundings, you might suppose they would be glad to get there. In that region where they are all bad what opportunities for exploitation by these whisperers! On earth to despoil their neighbors sometimes they had to lie about them, but down there they can say the worst things possible about their neighbors and tell the truth. Jubilee of whisperers. Grand gala day of backbiters. Semiheaven of scandal mongers stopping their gabble about their diabolical neighbors only long enough to go up to the iron gate and ask some newcomer from the earth, "What is the last gossip in the city on earth where we used to live?"

Now, how are we to war against this iniquity which curses every community on earth? First by refusing to listen to or believe a whisper. Every court of the land has for a law, and all decent communities have for a law, that you must hold people innocent until they are proved guilty. There is only one person worse than the whisperer, and that is the man or woman who listens without protest. The trouble is you hold the sack while they fill it. The receiver of stolen goods is just as bad as the thief. An ancient writer declares that a slanderer and a man who receives the slander ought both to be hanged—the one by the tongue and the other by the ear. And I agree with him.

Oh, my friends, employ the tongue which God so wonderfully created as the organ of taste, the organ of deglutition, the organ of articulation to make others happy and in the service of God! If you whisper, whisper good—encouragement to the fallen and hope to the lost. Ah, my friends, the time will soon come when we will all whisper! The voice will be enfeebled in the last sickness, and, though that voice could laugh and shout and sing and halloo until the forest echoes answered, it will be so feeble then we can only whisper consolation to those whom we leave behind and only whisper our hope of heaven.

While I speak this very moment there are hundreds whispering their last utterances. Oh, when that solemn hour comes to you and to me, as come soon it will, may it be found that we did our best to serve Christ and to cheer our comrades in the earthly struggle and that we consecrated not only our hand, but our tongue, to God! So that the shadows that fall around our dying pillow shall not be the evening twilight of a gathering night, but the morning twilight of an everlasting day.

This morning, at half past four o'clock, I looked out of my window, and the stars were very dim. I looked out a few moments after, and the stars were almost invisible. I looked out an hour or two afterward. Not a star was to be seen. What was the matter with the stars? Had they melted into darkness? No. They had melted into the glorious light of a Sabbath morn.

The Vicissitudes of an Emperor.
The vicissitudes which Louis Napoleon experienced almost from the cradle to the grave were probably all but unexampled. He was a fugitive before he could speak articulately. In the interval between his 20th and his 40th year he was a prisoner in Strasburg, Lorient, Ham and the Conciergerie. He was an outlaw for more than half his life. There were incidents, at Strasburg, and later at Boulogne, which brought upon him the mock and jeer of Europe. He carried a baton as a special constable in Park Lane on Chartists' Day. Then, by a sudden turn of fortune, he became President of the French Republic. The Coup d'Etat made him Emperor of the French; and thenceforth for fifteen years he was, perhaps, the most-considered man of Europe. It was said of him that on being asked whether he should not find it difficult to rule the French nation he replied, "Oh, no! nothing is more easy. Il leur faut une guerre tous les quartre ans." (They just need a war every four years.) This policy held good in a modified degree. The Crimean war was for him a success, although not precisely a triumph; the Italian campaign, in spite of its hard-fought victories, ended abruptly in approximation to a failure. The Mexican expedition was an utter fiasco. Yet Napoleon might have gone on with his program of a war every four years but for the circumstances that there happened to be in Europe in the middle 'Sixties an infinitely stronger, more masterful and more ruse man than the dreamy and decaying Napoleon. When he and Bismarck walked along the Biarritz beach in October, 1865, Bismarck expounding his political speculations as they strolled—"Is he mad?" the Emperor whispered to Prosper Merimee, on whose arm he leaned. Napoleon had very soon to recognize that madness had no part in the character of Otto von Bismarck. The Prussian Premier was his superior in energy, in determination, and in finesse; and he foiled the French Emperor at every turn.—Archibald Forbes ("Life of Napoleon III.")

New tailor-made costumes of all silk are being introduced by Paris dressmakers.

The telegraphic and telephone lines of the world aggregate 2,0.9,893 miles. The miles of wire 8,254,044.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The new suspension bridge over the Niagara River at Lewiston is about completed, and soon the electric cars will be crossing it.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An analyst has made the discovery that California roses contain 30 per cent. more perfume than those grown elsewhere.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A Parting Shot.
"Perhaps it is best after all," remarked the rejected suitor as he lingered in the hall. "A man of 25 would soon tire of a wife who hovered round the 32 mark." "Why, Mr. Ardent," said the woman in the case, "how very ungallant of you to insinuate that I am 32." "Well, perhaps you are not," he replied, "but it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."

Only Thirty and Gray

How is this?
Perhaps sleepless nights caused it, or grief, or sickness, or perhaps if was care.
No matter what the cause, you cannot wish to look old at thirty.
Gray hair is starved hair.
The hair bulbs have been deprived of proper food or proper nerve force.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Increases the circulation in the scalp, gives more power to the nerves, supplies missing elements to the hair bulbs.
Used according to directions, gray hair begins to show color in a few days. Soon it has all the softness and richness of youth and the color of early life returns.
Would you like our book on the Hair? We will gladly send it to you.

Write us!

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the Vigor, write the doctor about it. He may be able to suggest something of value to you. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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You need expect only poor laundering with poor soap, but you will find dainty articles that have been washed with Ivory Soap restored to their original freshness with unchanged colors.

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TRICKS THAT ARE LIGHT.

And Cause Objects to Shine Forth When All About Is Dark.

Many seemingly wonderful tricks can be performed with the use of a few simple chemicals. One of them is the ball of fire. Take for this barium sulphate (CP), one part; magnesium carbonate (CP), one part; gum tragacanth q. s. This should be mixed and rolled into marbles and kept at a red heat for about an hour, then allowed to cool slowly and placed in a glass-stoppered bottle. A few hours before using place in the sun, and the marbles at once become luminous. At the entertainment ordinary marbles are passed among the audience, one or more of the luminous marbles being concealed in the hand. The exhibitor then takes a marble from some one in the audience, holds it between his thumb and forefinger, blows upon it, and asks to have the lights turned down. As this is done he substitutes the luminous marble, and the mysterious light is seen. This is handed around, and changes again as the light is turned on, when the magician presents to the audience several of the ordinary marbles as souvenirs. Another trick is very effective. Take two similar bunches of artificial flowers; brush one over with glue or mucilage and powder it with the dust from one of the marbles described; then place in the sun. When taken into a darkened room luminous flowers are seen. The magician exhibits the flowers that have not been prepared and shows that there is nothing peculiar about them; then, as the light is turned down, he substitutes the concealed bunch, blows upon the flowers, and, presto! displays to the astonished observers a luminous bunch, each flower of which stands out as if at white heat. Luminous letters can be written and exhibited in the dark to the wonder of the audience. Luminous ink is made by placing a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea in a test tube with a little olive oil. Place the tube in a water bath until the oil becomes heated and the phosphorous liquid. Shake well and pour into a bottle with a glass stopper. Admit air just previous to using it, and the liquid will become luminous tracery in the dark. Water can be rendered luminous in a very simple manner. Dissolve a small piece of phosphorus in ether for several days in a glass-stoppered bottle. In this place a lump of sugar, then drop the sugar in water, which will at once become luminous. Luminous paints can be made any color—green, yellow, violet or blue—and if applied to various objects make a wonderful display at night.

Credit Where It Is Due.

"I am afraid that our new son-in-law's aristocratic traditions will make it difficult for him to hold his own in financial affairs." "I kind of felt that way," replied her husband, "but don't let's be hasty in judging him. I must say he talked right up like a business man when it came to fixing a dowry."—Washington Star.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

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Bail bonds of the Notorious Dean Gang fixed at $1500 each. How fools and their money were separated by a Wall St. firm. How member Chicago Board of Trade worked the publ c. Find out who you are dealing with. An Exchange membership, a good Financial rating, fine pr mises or elaborate literature is no protection. We know the honest from the dishonest Brokers. Reports on Brokers one report, $2.00. Additional reports, $1.00. Collections of accounts lost through Brokers a Specialty. Accounts examined and investigated. References 15 Exchanges and 500 legitimate Brokers in U. S. Correspondence confidential. Write or call. Address E. L. BLAKE & CO., 20 Broad Street, New York.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 13

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

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CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER'
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

The Ohio Democratic clubs, in their convention last week, strongly endorsed Bryan.

Fifty thousand pounds of American beef, bought for the British navy, was destroyed as unfit for use.

Colonel Oliver, a knowing Tammanyite, says the rank and file of Tammany will follow Bryan anywhere.

McKinley is now determined and proposes to crush the rebellion in the Philippines. Bully for McKinley.

Watermelons are so plenty that the larger ones are retailing at 12 to 15 cents. For once the coons are in clover.

The Clay county, Ky., Republican delegates went to the state convention bringing with them saddle bags filled with pistols. Glorious g. o. p.

County chairman Gray is neutral in this fight of ex-governor Hastings' beneficiaries to down him so they may be in line for further pap from the machine.

"Up goes the price of coal." An advance of 25 cents for July has been announced, and it is said another raise will be made in September. The coal trust wants money to burn.

Quay is having trouble in his camp. The supreme court and state treasurership is dividing the boss and his machine. His lieutenants do not favor the slate of the boss for these places.

Alger holds a club over McKinley and threatens to embarrass the President if forced to resign. He tells his friends the President was aware of and responsible for war department's mistakes.

Alger refuses to leave the cabinet and the President lacks the courage to say "git." Herein Alger is guilty of ingratitude the President having had a committee appointed to whitewash his rotten beef secretary.

Alger is getting the cold shoulder as a member of the cabinet. It's rough, coming so late, and after having sickened and killed off many of our soldiers with rotten beef, for which the President had a committee whitewash him.

The ladies down in the eastern counties are in a panic over a new insect which bites them on the lips, and is called the "kiss bug." The ladies, for ages, have been kissed by hum-bugs, and never a word of complaint was heard.

The Chicago Tribune Fourth of July casualty list includes returns from 250 cities and towns. The leading figures are: Dead, 33; injured, 1,730; fire losses, $233,070; injured by cannon crackers, 731; injured by powder explosions, 257; injured by toy cannon, 259; hit by stray bullets, 60.

The President has issued a call for 10 regiments to help out our army about Manila, which has lost all it had gained, through bad judgment at Washington. In making this call for ten more regiments the President has done what should have been done months ago.

Since this journal, and others, has exposed Governor Stone's contract for costly improvements about the executive mansion, he has backed out of the matter and now says he was not in earnest about it. Yet plans were laid, prices fixed and contracts signed. The hammering the newspapers gave the Governor, did some good.

The glorious Fourth is over, but there are a good many in the hospitals in the cities that are not over it yet, and will not be for some time. Some have hands torn off, others a leg, still others have eyes ruined, and not a few were killed. The big fire cracker and the cannon got in their work as usual. Yet the Fourth will come around once a year.

Pennsylvania paid $25,500 last year for the slaughter of cattle afflicted with tuberculosis. It was money well spent. Scores of valuable human lives were doubtless saved from death by tuberculosis by the action of the Live Stock Sanitary Board in ordering the killing of thse animals. Stock like these the beef packers called "canners" and Alger fed the meat to our soldiers.

The only issue is Quayism. Now why do some Republicans try to dodge this by fighting Hastings who is not a candidate for anything? Quay is the issue. Wait until Hastings asks for something then go for him. Don't lack courage to meet Quayism fairly and squarely.

Quayism is the sole issue!

It has come down to this with Governor Stone, that if a woman holds a position under the state government and she has a son, cousin, first, second or third, that is not friendly to the boss, the woman will be threatened with removal by the Governor unless she can bring her relative out of the ranks of political virtue and to the worship of Quay.

The New York Herald has been buttonholing United States Senators to find out how they would cast their votes in case Mr. Quay should knock at the door of the Senate and ask admittance on the strength of Governor Stone's appointment. As a result The Herald finds that thirty-three Senators would vote to let him in; thirty-one would vote against admittance, and seven could not be interviewed.

For 45 days Rev. T. Hughes Perry, pastor of the Welsh church, Utica, N. Y., has taken no food. Mr. Perry's long fast was taken upon advice of a specialist, who is treating him for a chronic stomach disease. For four weeks he drank only water, but freely, but for the last weeks has taken it only in small quantities.

A preacher who can live on water alone would suit those congregations who barely pay their pastor enough to buy his bread.

It is rather amusing to hear some of the Republican leaders trying to make people believe their party is opposed to trusts. The records of the last congress show that the Democrats offered an amendment to the Dingley bill putting on the free list all manufactured articles affected by the trusts and the Republican congressmen voted it down. Then again there was not a trust in 1896 that did not support Mr. McKinley and contribute largely to the Republican campaign.

The catch of shad on the American coast this year is estimated by the Fish Commission experts at 13,000,000, or an increase of 150 per cent. since 1885, when the Commission began the systematic collection of eggs and the distribution of shad fry. Not only this fine fish, but striped bass also, now range freely along the Pacific coast, where a few years ago they were entirely unknown. The shad catch alone in Pacific waters this year was nearly 2,000,000, and further planting along the coast has been suspended.

The New York Herald made a canvas of the standing of Senators on the question of admitting ex-Senator Quay to the Senate. The totals are:

For seating, 33; against, 31; doubtful, 15, and Senators not reached, 7. There are vacancies in Utah, Delaware, California and Pennsylvania, thus leaving the Senate with 86 votes and requiring 44 to seat Mr. Quay.

The canvass is incomplete, for many Senators, owing to their long association and personal relations with Senator Quay, as well as many of the new men, absolutely decline to give an indication of how they will vote. A considerable number of others are in Europe or away from their homes and beyond reach. Of those who are set down as for or against the seating of Quay, not all have committed themselves, but their standing in some instances hasbeen inferred from their previous action or known opinions.

The table leaves Mr. Quay in need of 11 more votes. That is, he must secure just one-half of the 22 votes tabulated as doubtful or not reached. It appears impossible for Mr. Quay to get the remaining 11 votes.

Another harmony Stone has been thrown into the quarreling Republican shanty in this county. Edmund B. Rankin, a clerk in the Insurance department, at Harrisburg, has been requested to resign to make room for a Quay man. Young Rankin discharged his duties to the utmost satisfaction of the insurance department. But his sin consists in being a brother of Mrs. Hastings and she the estimable wife of ex-governor Hastings!

Well now, why all this petty persecution? Why are the beneficiaries of Governor Hastings' kindness, in this county, making a fiendish attack upon him in all manner of ways? Isn't this base ingratitude and indecent? The Ex-governor is now a private citizen and not seeking any position. It is Quayism run mad; it has brought reproach upon our state and is engaged in an effort to destroy all who will not bow to the boss. Will the Republicans of old Centre be the slaves of the boss who would spare neither age nor sex unless bowing to him?

"SENATOR QUAY WAS TRIUMPHANTLY ACQUITTED."

The Republicans of this county are having a bitter family fight, which is waged to uphold or squelch the machine—Quay and anti-Quay. So far as concerns the Killkenny cat part of the fight for corruption, we care not how thick the fur flies, but where the public good is at stake we consider it a duty to uphold what is truth.

A Quay circular has been put out broadcast in the county, which we denounce for a flagrant untruth it contains, saying,

> "in a public trial before a jury, Senator Quay was triumphantly acquitted of every charge that was made against him."

Now this is grossly misleading. Senator Quay was acquitted because he plead the two year limitation. The prosecution had ample evidence to convict him but he plead the dishonest man's last straw, the limitation.

The case was that of John Cheat purchasing a horse from honest farmer Jones who kindly permitted the account to run six years, then Cheat plead the limitation, and the whole Cheat family proclaimed, "father, 'in a public trial before a jury, was triumphantly acquitted of every charge that was made against him'."

Edmunds On the Philippine Policy.

In the "Independent" are several articles on the Philippine policy of the administration, principally by Republicans. Congressman Hitt, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, writes:

"There are some who say that the lust for military glory has been the cause or downfall of all the republics of the past, but that is not true. The past has had few or no true republics, certainly not any at all comparable with the United States. We are making precedents. There seems to be a great war cloud forming over China, but I see no reason that will require us to join the conflict."

Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama, writes: "The flag we have planted on the Philippines is consecrated to the same liberties it shelters on the capital at Washington."

Ex-Senator George Edmunds, arguing against expansion, demands that the Government disclose to the people precisely what took place before the capture of Manila and what promises were made the Filipinos. He asks if Spain had anything but a "pretended" sovereignty to cede, and demands a reason for the sudden turning of Filipino friendship into hostility.

Drowning Out Our Troops.

From Manila, July 10: It has been raining and storming almost constantly for two days, and the country along the army lines is literally flooded. The soldiers are suffering great discomfort.

The 13th infantry regiment, at Pasay, is in the worst position, being practically surrounded by water.

The bridges that were used for getting supplies have been washed away, and some of the companies are now separated by streams six feet deep.

In many cases the men are sleeping with three feet of water beneath their bunks, which are elevated on cracker boxes. The company cooks when preparing the meals stand knee-deep in water.

Some of the roads leading to Pasay are simply impassable, and the rice fields on all sides are one great lake. A high wind blew over several tents of the second reserve hospital.

Summer Tours to the North.

For the summer of 1899 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to run two personally-conducted tours to Canada and Northern New York.

The first tour, leaving July 22, includes Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Quebec, Lake St. John, The Saguenay, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, and Highlands of the Hudson, occupying seventeen days. Round-trip rate, $125.

The second tour, leaving August 12, covers the same territory with the exception of Lake St. John and the Saguenay, and occupies fourteen days. Round-trip rate, $100.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, and carriage hire.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Penna. Railroad Co., 1196, Broadway, N. Y.; 860 Fulton St., Brooklyn; 789 Broad St, Newark, N. J., or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philad. july13-2t

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is
OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

is used—these two brands lead.

If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents.

If it Rained Dollars!

It wouldn't make much difference how you spent them. But as it does'nt, it makes an all-fired lot of difference whether you spend them wisely or not.

If we talked from now till Doomsday we couldn't give you a better argument as to why you should buy your goods of us than to ask you to compare our goods and prices with competitors.

As for the goods themselves—

They will charm you by their novelty,
Magnetize you by their worth,
Attract you by their quality,
And delight you by their freshness.

We do not brag of the largest stock in the valley, but we are pleased to hear from customers and commercial men that

We have the Newest, Freshest, Latest and Best Assorted Stock.

New goods and low prices reign at the Potters Mills Bargain Store.

F. A. CARSON,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.

WANTED--AGENTS

For Centre Hall and vicinity, to sell our Teas, Coffees, Spices, and Baking Powder to consumers.

Liberal commission paid. Address,

Grand Union Tea Co.,
35 N. 3d. st. Harrisburg, Pa. j134

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.
Subscriptions to The Patent Record $1.00 per annum.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale, the following personal property of John H. Long and Susan Long: 1 horse, 1 wagon and harness, 1 buggy, 1 cow, 4 shoats, stove, table, sink, bureau, corner cupboard, clock, 3 bedsteads and bedding together with all the defendants' personal property, all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same, as I leave same in their possession at my pleasure. HENRY STONER.
july 13-3t Tusseyville.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—PURsuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, will be sold at public sale at the late residence of Elias S. Crader, three and one-half miles south of Spring Mills, Pa., on

THURSDAY, AUG. 10TH, 1899,

the following valuable real estate in Gregg township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence by land formerly of Andrew Confer, north 29 degrees west 103 7-10 perches to a stone heap; thence by land of Benjamin Ripka, north 61 degrees east 163 5-10 perches to stone; thence by land formerly of Thomas P. Cope, south 29 degrees east 113 7-10 perches to stone; thence south 61 degrees west 163 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing

100 ACRES AND 3 PERCHES,

and allowance of 6 six per cent. for roads, etc., excepting and reserving, however, from the above 100 acres and 3 perches and allowance the four following parcels of land conveyed and granted to the following parties, to wit:

—All that certain piece containing 25 acres, more or less to Mrs. Elizabeth Zettle; one piece containing five acres to Emanuel Breon; one piece containing one-half acre to the Evangelical Association and another piece for burying ground containing 20 perches to said Evangelical Association, leaving after deducting the above lands reserved and excepted, 72 acres, more or less, it being the same tract of which Wm. Auman and Amanda, his wife by their deed dated March 31st, 1899 granted to Elias Crader and thereon erected a good house and barn. About 30 acres of the above tract is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. The balance is well timbered with pine, oak, hickory and chestnut timber. Choice fruit of all kinds on the premises. Good spring of never failing water near the buildings.

TERMS: One-third of the purchase money to to be paid on day of sale. One-third one year after confirmation of sale absolute, and balance of purchase money in two years after confirmation of sale absolute; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest from date of confirmation absolute.

WM PEALER,
Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale at the late residence of George Krape, deceased, one mile north-west of Spring Mills, Pa., on

MONDAY, JULY 24TH, 1899,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described valuable real estate, containing

195 ACRES and 155 PERCHES,

neat measure. The same will be offered in two separate tracts, and after as a whole. Bounded and described as follows:

No. 1. Bounded on the north by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs and William Weaver and others; on the east by lands of Allison Bros., on the south by Allison Bros., and public road.

On the west by private road and tract No 2, and lands of Ilgen Bros., containing 100 Acres and 30 Perches, 6 acres of which are well timbered with white pine, white oak, red oak, etc. Thereon erected a two story Rail Dwelling House, 30x34 feet, L, 12x16 feet; Summer House, 20x14 feet; wood house, oven house, wash house, spring house and ice house, together with other outbuildings. Also a large Bank Barn 47x84 with manure shed attached 20x24, power shed, 2 corn houses, buggy shed, pig stable, etc. A large orchard with the choicest varieties of fruit, together with a choice pear orchard, and plenty of grapes, quinces and other fruits on the premises. A good supply of water close to the buildings; a good well at the barn, two springs and a cistern close to the house, the one is a sulphur spring. The buildings are almost as good as new and in good condition.

No 2. Bounded on the north by public road and tract No. 1, on the east by private road and tract No. 1, on the south by lands of Allison Bros. and Andrew Corman, and on the west by lands of Ilgen Bro., containing 95 Acres and 125 Perches, of which there are about 9 acres of the best of timber in the valley. Thereon erected a two-story Plank Frame Dwelling House 18x32; L, 11x18, also a large Summer House, wood house, pig stable and corn crib and other outbuildings. A barn 40x20, with sheds attached; a good well and cistern at the house, together with a fine thrifty young orchard of the choicest varieties of fruit, and in good bearing condition. These buildings are all new and recently built. The farms are well located, and have been some of best producing farms in the county. The soil will be sufficient to convince any who wish to make an investment.

Terms will be made known on day of sale, by
M. L. RISHEL,
Ex'r. of etc., of George Krape, dec'd.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO BORROW Money and Issue Bonds.—Notice is hereby given that the school district of the Borough of Centre Hall, by the proper officers, will make an application to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, on Sat., the 5th day of August, A. D. 1899 at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of obtaining authority from the said Court, under the provisions of the Act of 21st of April 1871, to raise money by bonds to be issued by the said school district to purchase additional ground for school purposes, and to pay indebtedness incurred for improvement of the school buildings of the said district.

G. W. OCKER, Pres.
jun15-4t J. T. LEE, Sec'y.

P. V. S. STORE.

Men's Oxfords, - $1.30
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Youths' Oxfords and Sandals, all styles, color and prices.

Special for Ten Days.

Ladies' Dong. Lace Oxfords, Kid Lined, Pat. Tip, 75c.

If you are looking for guaranteed shoes in every line, give me a call.

Driving Shoes a specialty.

C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

For a Good Penny Picture
Come to my gallery.

I will make Penny Pictures every Saturday until further notice.

15 Genuine Photos 15cts.

Cabinets, Mantellos, ...and Florentines

All sizes and styles of photos furnished. Crayon Work, Pastel and India Ink, and Water Colors supplied, at prices guaranteed to be lower than others. Out-door views a specialty.

Carbons guaranteed as good as the best from $1 75 to $3.00.

T. C. BARTGES,
Centre Hall.
Gallery in Kreamer building. feb92m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.38 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30. Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York 9.20 p. m. Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.38 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore, 8.55 a m, Willkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.03 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Moutandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.23 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia, and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 56
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a. m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¾	8¾	2¾	STATIONS. Ar,	Lv.	WESTWARD. 1¾	7¾	11¾
PM	PM	AM			A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45		Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40		Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37		Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35		Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31		Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28		Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24		Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20		Waddle	7 05	11 08	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18		Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07		Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04		Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02		Inn	7 22	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00		State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896. Lv.	Ar.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.			p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	‡3 45		BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57		Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03		Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08		Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10		Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14		HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18		Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20		Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22		Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24		LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26		Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31		Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37		Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43		Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45		Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50		MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20			Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	‡11 30		Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		†6 55
5 08	7 10			PHILA	†8 35		‡11 30
8 32	10 30			Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00				NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
=7 25	‡9 30			NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			‡7 30
p. m	a. m.		Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‖6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

PATENTS

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C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Landlord Runkle, wife and daughter, spent Sunday at Millheim.

——Mrs. Maggie Thompson Allison, of Howard, is visiting relatives in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. S. H. Eisenberg has been visiting with friends in Milton since last week.

——Miss Martha Boal, of Tyrone, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Heckman.

——Mrs. D. A. Boozer went to Millersburg this morning on a short visit to her sister.

——Mrs. Christina Reifsnyder, of Millheim, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Boob.

——D. F. Luse made a business trip to Hublersburg on Monday, on insurance business.

——Andy Reesman spent several days of last week with friends across in Nittany valley.

——Mrs. Ed Nerhood has been on a visit to relatives in Rebersburg, for the last several days.

——A. C. Confer, of Poemills, gave us a call on the glorious Fourth, and set his label for 1900.

——Mrs. John T. Lee and Mrs. M. B. Richards are visiting among friends in Altoona, the last two weeks.

——Rufus T. Strohm, of Centre Hill, who recently secured a position in Pittsburg, was home over the 4th.

——Misses Lillian and Grace Christine departed last week for Elysburg, Pa., on a visit of a month among friends.

——D. A. Boozer and son Ralph, and Mrs. Shannon Boal, went to Atlantic City last week for a brief visit to the sea shore.

——Miss Jennie Odenkirk arrived home last Saturday after a visit of several weeks in Harrisburg, Scranton, and Mifflinburg.

——Mrs. Margaret Harper, of Tyrone, returned to her home on Monday last after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——John K. Thompson, of Philipsburg, Republican candidate for county treasurer, chaperoned by Prof. James Gregg, gave the Reporter a call.

——Prof. Frank Meyer, of Penn Hall, and his fiance, Miss Elizabeth Walker, of Alexandria, Pa., spent Sunday with friends in Centre Hall.

——Mr. and Mrs. L. Ray Morgan and little son, of State College, were the guests of her sister, Mrs. S. W. Smith, during the past week.

——Ex-Co. Commissioner John Henderson, of Julian, and Mrs. Linnie Ruble, of State College, were guests at the home of B. D. Brisbin on Sunday.

——Mrs. Louisa M. Swartz and daughter Miss Laura E. Swartz, of West Chester, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Swartz's daughter, Mrs. Fred Kurtz, Jr.

——John Teats and Miss Margaret Teats, of Bellefonte, and LeRoy Scholl and Miss Margaret Scholl, of Williamsport, were the guests of Miss Virna Geiss on Sunday.

——Esq. Garthoff, of Coburn, one of the most useful citizens of that section, ever pleasant, favored our sanctum with a call, and remained a half hour in agreeable chat.

——Prof. John D. Meyer has gone to Chatauqua, N. Y., to take a summer course in instruction preparatory to taking charge of the principalship of the Bellefonte high school.

——Ed. R. Chambers, a Quay lieutenant, was in town on Monday on his way through the valley hustling after the swaying political fences. He was accompanied by his wife.

——Thomas W. Fisher, who is out asking for the re-nomination for County Commissioner from the Republican party, was in town Monday fixing his fences. He is marked for slaughter in the Republican ranks.

——Prof. H. F. Bitner, of the Millersville State Normal faculty, was here last week, looking up his interests. He was accompanied by his son Harry, who is visiting his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray.

——D. K. Geiss worked his way around town the beginning of last week on a pair of crutches, owing to a sprained leg. He got hurt while driving the horse in a hay rake on the farm, but has since improved.

——Will A. Wagner, of Kipple, Pa., is visiting at his old home near Tusville. He has sold his interest in the mercantile firm of Wagner & Pheasant, at Kipple, and intends locating in some town in the western part of the state.

——Our most venerable townsman, Daniel Fleisher, now quite frail in body but still of vigorous mind, managed to make his way to the Reporter office and spend an hour in talk upon the affairs of the times. With mind and appetite still well preserved, may the aged patriarch enjoy the world many days yet.

——Mrs. H. G. Strohmeier was taken to the hospital in Philadelphia on Monday morning, July 3rd, for treatment for stomach trouble, and will be placed under the care of a specialist. Her condition has shown some improvement since there. She was accompanied by her husband.

——Rev. and Mrs. D. J. Wolf and little son, of Frederick, Md., were the guests at the home of Mrs. Wolf's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, near Potters Mills, during the last two weeks. Rev. Wolf is in charge of a large Reformed congregation at Frederick.

——Dr. H. S. Alexander, of Potters Mills, has passed the state board Medical Examiners of Penna, and this practically settles the controversy with him and the county medical society. The examinations of this Board are naturally very severe, and therefore we congratulate the Dr. on his success.

——Last Friday the town had an influx of prominent political timber and ex-office holders, in the personages of ex-Gov. Beaver, ex Gov. Hastings, and ex-Deputy Attorney General Reeder. All these gentlemen were in the valley on political matters, but their missions were widely differint.

——Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in the town a few days ago. He came up to see his many friends and attend the meeting of the stockholders of the Piney Oil Co., in which he is interested. Rev. Shannon is pastor of the Bethany Lutheran church, one of the most prominent charges in Philadelphia.

——Misses Flora and Bertha Duck, the two bright and accomplished young daughters of M. B. Duck, of Spring Mills, spent the past week at Gettysburg, where they took in the unveiling of the Reynolds monument, and also spent several days viewing the battle field. They report having had a very pleasant and enjoyable visit.

——Rev. Robert B. Wolf took his departure last Saturday on his return to his home at Eureka, Kansas. He went by Williamsport, where he will make a short visit and then proceed westward. On Sunday evening, July 2nd, he occupied the pulpit for Rev. Rearick in the Lutheran church, and delivered an excellent sermon before the large audience of his native home. He is forging to the front in the ministry, and has built up his charge to a flourishing congregation.

SPRING MILLS.

An Interesting Letter from Our Correspondent.

J. B. Dunkle, wife and daughter, of Altoona, and Miss Florence Dunkle, are here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dunkle.

The exhibition of Sheckler's views around the world, was quite a success here; they exhibited two evenings and on both occasions the attendance was very large.

Our merchants report business during the month of June as having been quite satisfactory; commercial agents passing through our village, report trade on the road as being slightly off.

The festival given by the ladies of the United Evangelical church on the evening of the 1st inst. was a complete success, consequently their treasury department is very materially augmented.

N. J. Straub, of Elizabethville, Pa., has taken possession of the tonsorial saloon of F. H. Sheary. The new proprietor is reported as being quite an expert in his line of business. Mr. Sheary left on Tuesday last for the sea shore.

The new skimming station just established here by Wilson Bros. commenced business on Tuesday last. The machinery is all new, very fine and valuable, and moves like clock work. The station is under the management of B. B. Wilson with Wilbur Leathers of Howard, as assistant.

H. B. Frankenberger one of our energetic young men and clerk for C. P. Long, is also sole agent for this territory for the sale of the celebrated Leidy grain cradle. This is no new cradle, but has been in use for many years and has given universal satisfaction. He deals quite largely in them, of course together with this line of business and his duties as clerk he has few idle moments.

Last week we were almost lost. The bright, crispy pages of the REPORTER are just as familiar to us as household words, and the omission of an issue or the failure to receive it, is regarded as a loss of just that much intelligence. Of course a journal like the REPORTER, containing all the general news of the day and with its wide circulation, an omission of its regular edition naturally occasions a great disappointment over a large territory.

A day or two since I called to see that old war worn veteran and carpet manufacturer, J. I. Condo, and as usual found him very busy in his factory. He has commenced manufacturing carpets and rugs for the fall and winter trade, and even at this early date has quite a number of orders on file. His fall samples are entirely new in design and the colorings beautiful, the rugs especially, they would pass for imported Turkish, and look as if they would wear for about six ages. He has recently introduced into his factory some very fine machinery.

The Fourth of July was celebrated here in rather a quiet manner. True, the noisy fire crackers made considerable racket, but there was no special nor public demonstration; our village however, presented quite a gay and lively appearance, nearly every residence and business house made a display of flags and streamers. Michael Shires, the popular insurance agent, Mrs. Van Valzah, T. M. Gramley, C. A. Krape, and several others had their dwellings very elaborately and handsomely decorated with the National colors and flags. There being no attractions here quite a large number of our people passed the day at Centre Hall, Hecla Park and Lock Haven.

The ladies of the Epworth League, connected with the M. E. church of our village, will hold a grand festival on the lawn of the church building on Saturday evening next; a cordial invitation is extended to every body. The Spring Mills band will enliven the occasion with selections of very choice music. Misses Ida Condo and Rennie Shires are the committee on contributions, and have been very successful, and kindly request that all contributions be ready for delivery on Saturday morning. The lady members of the League will use every effort to make the occasion a very enjoyable one.

C. A. Krape is continually astonishing our people with stylish shoes for so little money. His last great surprise is a complete line of black kid, russet and brown oxfords, dainty slippers and opera ties, soft pliable stock, very fashionable and elegant goods for summer wear, which are really sold for a mere fraction of their value; on examination a purchase can hardly be resisted. The croquet grounds in the rear of the emporium for the amusement of ladies and gentlemen, is decidedly one of our institutions. A contest seems to be always in progress and some very sharp playing is frequently witnessed. Mr. Krape evidently knows how to entertain and please his friends and visitors, especially their "understanding."

COBURN.

An Interesting Letter of What Has Taken Place in that Busy Town.

Adam Bowersox had business in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. R. Stover visited friends at Lock Haven over the Fourth.

T. A. Hosterman is at present near Centre Hall, working in the harvest field for N. B. Schaeffer.

Peter Kessler, wife and Miss Kate Meyer, of Rebersburg were visiting friends in town over Sunday.

James Witmyer and Wm. J. Rote left for Palmyra, Pa., on Monday morning to remain an indefinite time.

Henry Auman who works on a lumber job near Lewisburg, came to this place and to Millheim on Saturday, on very important business.

Barnet Eisenhuth has so far recovered from his injuries, by being hit with the business end of a cyclone (?) that he can walk around with the aid of a cane.

On Saturday evening two Amazons from the mountainous districts, had a little set to in town. It was lively sport for the young men, to see these female athletes pummel each other.

The majority of the farmers are busy cutting grain, some are done, while others are making hay. The grain crop was light, while the hay crop was fair. Indications point to a good crop of corn and potatoes.

The Fourth passed off quietly here. Young America was active in exploding fire crackers, bombs, etc. In the evening the boys of a larger growth helped the good time along by putting up rockets, Roman candles, etc., and firing heavy artillery.

The school directors elected teachers for the ensuing year, at their meeting on Saturday evening, which are as follows: Coburn, grammar, J. F. Grathoff, primary, Cordelia Acker; Elk Creek, W. E. Braucht; Pike, Bruce Ripka; Gentzel, T. A. Hosterman; Mountain, ——; Liberty, Percival Tharp.

FARMERS MILLS.

John F. Emerick Met with an Accident While Loading Hay.

J. H. Rishel and family spent Sunday with relatives at Coburn.

Hay making is over and the farmers are about all through cutting grain.

Mrs. Jacob Neese, who was stricken with paralysis some time ago, has been very ill for several days.

John Bridge and wife, formerly of this place, spent several days among their many friends.

Rev. Eisenberg has announced that he will deliver the Harvest Home sermon on Sunday, Aug. 6.

The Union Sunday school intends holding a festival at the church on the evening of the 22nd, and will serve all the delicacies of the season.

An accident which might have proven fatal occurred last week while making hay at 'Squire Rishels. The wagon upset, and John F. Emerick, who was on the load, was thrown down the hill quite a distance, and received a badly sprained ankle, which has disabled him from doing any work since, and now is wending his way on a pair of crutches.

Pennsylvania Leads.

My last letter to the REPORTER was written from Minneapolis during the sessions of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church at that place. The Assembly did a great deal of work, which on the main has given satisfaction at the world at large. Some important matters relating to the actions and polity of the church were disposed of in a way that gave a new emphasis to the essential doctrines of the Holy Scriptures. The great body re-asserted its faith in the principles formulated by the early councils and deported by the Reformers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The church will contend for the faith once delivered to the saints; will stand by the teachings of Christ and his Apostles, as it understands those teachings.

The homeward trip was delightful. The charming scenery, the pleasant weather, the agreeable company, make the journey one of the most agreeable of memories. It was delightful to look upon the cultivated farms along the Mississippi and northern Illinois. There were evidences of thrift, energy, taste and comfort all along. The whole country, from Minneapolis to my home in eastern Pennsylvania, looked very promising. The central and north west are great and inviting sections. But the writer has not yet seen any locality or state that has so many valuable and inviting features as Pennsylvania, and he has seen few more attractive valleys than the one in which his esteemed friend, the editor of the REPORTER resides. It is one of nature's rare gems. Its sparkling waters, rich soil, pure air, moral people, constitute it a most desirable locality in which to live. If those who own farms are wise they will keep and improve them, for as the great state developes, their property will increase in value.

I find little change in business or trade here, though I think the prospects in almost all lines of trade are brightening, while some of our industries are quite flourishing. One of the most interesting and important events that has occurred here for years, is the resignation of the Hon. Cyrus Pershing, President Judge of our district. It is difficult to speak in fitting terms of that great and upright jurist. The step he has taken is a matter of deep regret. The moral influence of such a man cannot be estimated. His character was above reproach; his judicial robes contracted no stain; no one could trifle with justice in his presence without rebuke. Appreciating his responsibility and the dignity of his high office, he administered justice without fear or favor. He courted no smile, feared no frown. It was a kind providence that gave such a man to the Bench, when his eminent services were so much needed. It will be difficult to find his successor. Ill health necessitated this step, which is so deeply regretted by all lovers of justice. To have continued in his judicial duties would have aggravated his disease and threatened his valuable life. He retires with a most honorable record, and with a large place in the hearts of the people.

JAMES W. BOAL.

Port Carbon, Pa., July 3, '99.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
July 6	77	61	part cloudy.
" 7	82	56	part cloudy.
" 8	81	68	cloudy.
" 9	74	56	cloudy.
" 10	79	52	clear.
" 11	82	52	part cloudy.
" 12	84	58	cloudy.

Rain: On 8, noon, .27 inch, evening, .23 inch.
On 11, evening, .02 inch.
Total rainfall in June, 3.15 inches.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	35
New Oats	
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	3
Potatoes	40
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	35
Oats	
Rye	40
Barley	40

LINDEN HALL MARKET.
Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	62
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	25
Barley	36
Potatoes	40
Eggs	13
Butter	12
Lard	5½
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 12:
Wheat, No. 2 red, 74c.
Butter, fancy creamery, 18.1-2c.
Eggs, fresh, 14c.
Granulated sugar, 5½c.
Live Poultry, per pound:
Fowls, hens, 12c; old roosters, 8c; spring chickens, 1a1.1-2 pounds, 12a14c smaller sizes, 10a11c; large sizes, 15a 16c; spring ducks, 10a11c.
Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:
Timothy, choice, 17.50a18; mixed, choice, 15. Straight rye straw, 9.50; wheat, and oats, 8.00.

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THE NEWS.

Judge Candler issued a temporary restraining order preventing the transfer of stock of Atlanta street railways, as the result of a bill filed against the combination of the railways of that city recently effected in Baltimore.

At the Christian Endeavor Convention, in Detroit, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark delivered his annual message, and Secretary Baer read his annual report, showing splendid growth during the year.

Judge Taft, of the United States Court, sustained the appointment of S. M. Felton as receiver of the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Railroad.

Great destitution prevails in Texas as a result of the floods, and the War Department at Washington has issued rations for the starving people.

Consolidation of the ice companies, from Maine to Chicago, was practically effected in New York.

Emanuel Hockstadler was indicted in Norfolk, Va., for passing a forged check on E. Wertheimer.

Robert Bonner, the publisher, and for many years the owner of famous race horses, is dead.

Ex-Governor John Peter Richardson, of South Carolina, died suddenly of heart disease.

Robert Hill, head of the glassworkers' union, was accidentally killed near Tiffin, O.

The transport McClellan arrived at New York, with three cases of yellow fever.

The Acting Comptroller of the Treasury decided that Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson is not entitled to the pay of that grade from August 10, 1898, when he was commissioned by the President, to March 4 last.

To a Pennsylvania delegation President McKinley expressed his appreciation of the services of the Pennsylvania soldiers in the Philippines.

Arrangements have been practically completed for the presentation to Admiral Dewey of the sword voted to him by Congress.

An order was issued prescribing rules for the organization of the ten new regiments.

Armstead Taylor, accused of the murder of Mrs. Dora Rosenstein, at Slidell, Montgomery county, Md., was convicted of murder in the first degree, after jury had been out but five minutes, and was sentenced to be hanged by Judge Sherry.

The report of the Bureau of Navigation shows that the year's output of American shipyards has been the largest of any year, save one, for a quarter of a century.

No credence is given to the report that President McKinley has offered the portfolio of Secretary of War to General Horace Porter, who declined it.

Reports received by Surgeon General Wyman indicates a satisfactory condition of the plague ship Nippon Maru.

The Agricultural Department has been using the moving-picture machine to illustrate the growth of plant life.

Manson Bridgeforth, who intentionally shot himself in Newport News, Va., is dead.

The case of George E. Latz against J. Goldsmith & Co., in Danville, Va., was settled by payment of $200.

A fire in Woodstock, Va., destroyed the Shenandoah House stables and damaged adjacent property.

Mrs. O. A. Trannen, of Vineland, N. J., has been able to find no trace of her daughter, who disappeared from a Philadelphia hotel.

A mutiny is said to have occurred on the cruiser Panther during her voyage from Porto Rico to Philadelphia.

Miss Elizabeth L. Chisolm, an heiress, of Atlanta, was married to Walter B. Andrews, of Southampton, L. I.

Chicago packing house employes decided not to start a general strike until their union is stronger.

Two people were killed and fifteen injured in a street-car collision in Pittsburg.

General Horatio G. Wright, died at Washington.

LOVING CUP FOR CAMBON.

Testimonial Given to French Ambassador by the President.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—President McKinley presented to the French Ambassador, M. Cambon, a superb silver loving cup in recognition of the Ambassador's friendly services in the negotiations which restored peace between the United States and Spain. The testimonial was sent by Secretary Hay to the French Embassy, accompanied by a note from the Secretary, in which, speaking for the President, he expressed sincere appreciation of M. Cambon's services and tendered the loving cup as an evidence of the esteem felt for him.

The cup is of massive proportions and chaste design, and the international significance of the gift is shown in the blending of the French and American coats of arms. It is about 2½ feet high, and the top of the bowl is about 10 inches across. The outer surface is silver, richly embossed, while the inside is of hammered gold. Around the outside of the bowl, in raised old English text, is the following inscription:

Presented by the President of the United States to his Excellency M. Jules Cambon, Ambassador of France, in token of his friendly services in the negotiation of the protocol of peace between the United States and Spain, August 12, 1898.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Dr. Samuel R. Winans, the new dean of Princeton, is not a minister.

President McKinley has received the LL. D. degree from seven colleges.

Sarah Bernhardt's extravagance is well known, and her house in Paris shows it in every direction.

Congressman Ketcham, of New York, has served in 13 Congresses and has never made a speech.

Ex-Congressman Simpson says he enjoys his editorial duties more than he did his work as Congressman.

The late Dr. Norman Kerr, of London, who was recognized as the greatest authority on the physiological aspect of inebriety, began life as a reporter.

Mrs. Bland, widow of Hon. Richard P. Bland, who died at Lebanon, Mo., a few days ago, has long worn a necklet from which is pendant the first silver dollar coined under the Bland act.

John Walter, of the London Times, left as a legacy to his daughter one of the advertising columns of the paper. It is reported that so far the column has brought her a steady income of $150 a day.

B. L. Farjeon, the English novelist, is a son-in-law of Joseph Jefferson.

Gen. Leonard Wood is partial to cigarettes, rarely smoking cigars, a fact which commends him to the Cubans in his province.

Gregor Samarow, author of the sensational political romance, "Um Scepter und Krone," has just been convicted of lese majeste at Vienna under his real name, Oscar Meding.

ALGER'S NEW ORDER.

Ten Volunteer Regiments to be Recruited.

AN INFANTRY BRANCH.

Applicants For Commissions, Except Officers of the Regular Army, Will Be Required to Pass a Satisfactory Examination as to Age, Moral, Mental and Physicial Fitness.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The order for the enlistment of 10 new regiments of infantry was issued by the Secretary of War. It is as follows:

"By direction of the President the following general rules are prescribed for recruiting, from the country at large, United States volunteers, as provided for by the act of Congress approved March 3, 1899, published in general orders No. 36, of 1899, headquarters of the Army, Adjutant-General's Office, and for organizing the same into regiments:

"The strength of regiments, officers and enlisted men, will be provided for by Sections 4 and 12 of the Act of Congress, approved March 2, 1899.

"The regiments to be organized in the United States will be designated Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth, Regiments of Infantry, United States Volunteers. Of the commissioned officers to be appointed for each of these regiments the field and staff officers, including medical officers and captains of companies, will be assembled at regimental rendezvous as hereafter designated, for the purpose of theoretical and practical instruction in organization, military administration, drill regulations, discipline, hygiene, camp sanitation, &c. Daily instruction in the nomenclature, care and assembly of parts of the rifle, and target practice will be a special feature of instruction of both officers and men.

"Applicants for commissions, except officers of the regular Army, will be required to pass a satisfactory examination as to age, moral, mental and physical fitness and capacity to command troops, and must have had service during the Spanish-American War. The recruiting service of the regular Army will be charged with recruiting from the country at large men for service in these volunteers regiments, whose enlistments will be made for the period ending June 30, 1901, unless sooner discharged, and without restrictions as to citizenship or educational qualifications, but in all other respects under the same rules and regulations as are prescribed for recruiting the regular service.

"Except in special cases only unmarried men will be enlisted for these regiments.

"The lieutenants and two of the medical officers of each regiment will, as far as practicable, be assigned to duty as assistants to recruiting officers of the regular Army.

"Upon arrival of recruits at the regimental rendezvous, the commanding officers of regiments will assign them to companies, and the appointment and reduction of regimental and battalion non-commissioned staff and company non-commissioned officers and other enlisted grades will be governed by the law and Army regulations.

"Each regiment so organized will, for purposes of discipline and supply, be subject to the orders of the commanding general of the department in which the rendezvous is located.

"R. A. ALGER, Secretary of War."

The regiments will be organized according to the provisions of the act of March 2, 1899, and will consist of 50 officers and 1,309 enlisted men each.

CALLS UPON WHEELER.

"Fighting Joe" Ordered to the Philippines—Old Warrior Pleased.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—"Brigadier-General Wheeler, ordered to the Philippines; Second Lieut. Joseph Wheeler, of the Fourth Artillery, to be a major in the Volunteer Army, assigned to the Philippines."

The foregoing official orders at the War Department brought the distinguished Wheeler family prominently before military men. By the first order the ambition of the veteran warrior has been satisfied.

General Wheeler had chafed under his enforced inactivity since the camp at Montauk Point was discontinued. He was assigned to active service, with orders to proceed immediately to Manila, and report to Major-General Otis for duty.

ROBERT BONNER DEAD.

Demise of the Publisher of the New York Ledger.

New York, N. Y., (Special.)—Robert Bonner, publisher of the New York Ledger and owner of famous horses, died at his home in this city. Mr. Bonner had been ill for some months, but was able to be about until about ten days ago. Death was due to a general breaking down of the system.

Mr. Bonner enjoyed remarkable health until a year ago, when his life long friend, Rev. Dr. John Hall, died. A second shock to him was the death of his son, Andrew Allen Bonner, on December 27 last.

After this Mr. Bonner's temperature changed completely. He made fewer trips to his magnificent farm near Tarrytown, and contented himself with a short drive daily.

Roosevelt and the Dewey Fund.

New York, N. Y., (Special.)—The Brooklyn Eagle received a letter from Governor Roosevelt, accompanied by a check for $25, for the Dewey Fund. In his letter the Governor says: "I enclose you a check as a slight token of my appreciation of your effort to get some memorial, and to give recognition in whatever shape the Admiral himself deems best, to services to the country, which have justly rendered him the man of all since the Civil War, who stands highest in the popular regard."

Relief Sent the Sufferers.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The War Department has granted the request of the Governor of Texas for aid for flood sufferers. Such government boats as are available will be placed at the disposition of the governor, and the rations asked for will be issued at once.

Leader of Glass-Workers Killed.

Toledo, O., (Special.)—Robert Hill, head of the Glassworkers' Union, and superintendent of Ball Brothers' glass factory, at Muncie, Ind., was killed near Tiffin by falling from a wagon and being crushed under the wheels. He was soon to sail for Paris to arrange for an exhibit at the exposition.

DREYFUS SEES HIS BROTHER.

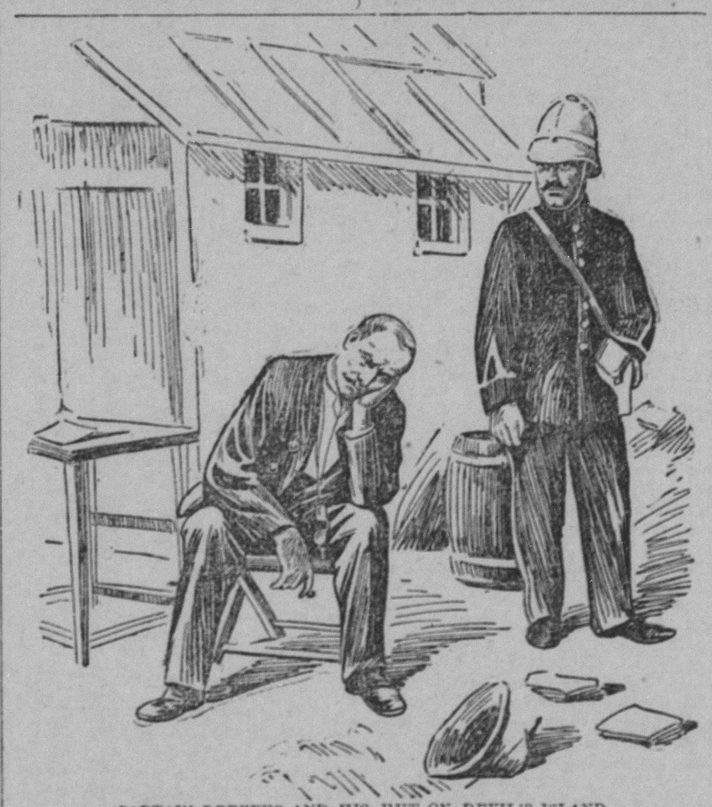
The Prisoner is Closely Watched at All Family Interviews.

Rennes, France, (By Cable.)—It is impossible to imagine a town calmer than Rennes. The inhabitants continue absolutely indifferent to the presence of Dreyfus. Barely half a dozen persons witness the visits of counsel and Madame Dreyfus to the prison. The town, however, is full of detectives, who scrutinize all strangers, and a few gendarmes are patrolling before the residence of Madame Dreyfus. They approach and watch everyone stopping before the gate leading to the courtyard of the mansion.

Matthew Dreyfus paid his first visit to his brother, the interview lasting half an hour. The brothers threw themselves into each other's arms. Matthew said he found his brother aged and broken in health, but not the physical wreck he feared. In spite of his sufferings, Dreyfus' eyes are as bright, and his mind as clear, and his intelligence as keen, as when he was occupied with his duties on the general staff. He was troubled with insomonia during the voyage, but has now recovered.

The prisoner is still suffering from dysentery, but it is slight, and there is every reason to believe he will rapidly recuperate his forces. Naturally, he is under medical treatment.

Matthew found his brother in good spirits, and buoyed up by the necessity of muster-



CAPTAIN DREYFUS AND HIS HUT ON DEVIL'S ISLAND.
(The famous prisoner has left this terrible prison forever, and as the result of his long, solitary confinement he is temporarily bereft of the free use of speech.)

ing all his strength for the coming ordeal, and by the hope that at last he will have justice done him. He is extremely reserved as to his life on Devils Island, which has left an indelible impression, and remains in his memory as a horrible nightmare. Dreyfus looks back to his existence of the past four years with relief, tinged with a feeling of the horror of a sane man who has escaped from a madhouse. He declares his brain is almost reeling in the face of the mass of documents and explanations MM. Demange and Labori are bringing out regarding the extraordinary machinations of his enemies and the persevering devotion of his friends. Dreyfus is astounded and full of heartfelt gratitude at their self-sacrifice. This feeling is particularly strong as regards Colonel Picquart.

THE FOURTH'S CASUALTIES.

Three Persons Killed and Over 1000 Injured in 62 Cities.

Chicago, (Special.)—The Tribune prints statistics from 62 of the principal cities of the nation showing the results of patriotic fervor on July 4. The number of killed reported is 3; injured 1074. Fire losses due to fireworks $159,105. Of the injured 627 were hurt by cannon firecrackers, 113 by toy cannons, 60 by powder explosions, 59 by skyrockets, 143 by guns and revolvers and 15 by stray bullets.

Barcelona Riots.

Barcelona, (By Cable.)—The disturbances were resumed here. Many stores were compelled to close and the horse-car service was suspended. As the lines are worked by an English company it is reported diplomatic representations will be made to the Government on the subject of the damage sustained.

Destroyed by Fire.

New York, (Special.)—The large plant of the Beacon Light Lamp Company, at New Brunswick, N. J., was totally destroyed by fire. The loss is about $100,000 and is partially covered by insurance.

Forty-four Killed.

Berlin, (By Cable.)—A dispatch from Odessa announces that a dynamite cartridge exploded near there while the excavation of a coal mine was in progress and that 44 persons were killed and 20 wounded.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Boston has a co-operative laundry.

England has 30,000 union boot and shoe makers.

The Western Coal and Dock Company, at Waukegan, has accepted the union scale of 12 cents a ton.

Members of the Federal Labor Union, of Biddeford and Saco, Me., have secured 20 cents per day increase in wages.

The Typographical Union of Germany has in its treasury more than half a million dollars and a membership of 26,377.

Texas Sunday law has been declared constitutional. A saloon-keeper was fined $20 for selling on Sunday. Only druggists are exempted.

A Boston publishing company, as a result of the recent strike of the men against the enforcement of the ten-hour custom, has lost two of its chief patrons.

Reading (Pa.) City Council has passed a resolution unanimously that all printing done for the city must have the Typographical Union label thereon.

Grand Rapid tailors won an unconditional victory, getting a minimum scale of $12, recognition of the union, and signed an agreement with all shops in which they struck to employ only union men.

VICTIMS OF THE FLOOD.

Sad Story From the Inundated Country.

FEW BODIES RECOVERED

Crops and Stock Valued at Over $15,000,000—Damages to Railroads and Bridges $4,000,000—Waters Cover the Country to a Depth of 16 to 30 Feet—Logs Make the Work of Rescue Hazardous.

Houston, Tex., (Special.)—A correspondent, just returned from a voyage through the flood districts, says the half has not been told of the havoc wrought. The disaster is so appalling that description is not possible. After this flood will come sickness undoubtedly, and what a week ago was the fairest part of Texas is now almost a God-forsaken wilderness. The waters of the Brazos have for six days covered its valley to a depth of from 6 to 30 inches; where a week ago there were on every hand fields of cotton and corn and thousands of acres of watermelons and cantaloupes, there is slimy mud over all the vegetation. There are carcasses of cows, mules, pigs, dogs and cats, mayhap humans, for many of the latter are missing.

The party left Bryan at sunrise, going to the Navasoto bottoms and to a point about three miles from Millican. Here they encountered everywhere an overflow from the Navasoto, which spread out fully two miles on either side of the Houston and Texas Central track.

Everything is under water from 2 to 17 feet. It looked on all sides like a great lake and the water was so high that for a vast area it completely submerged the telegraph and telephone poles along the line. In truth, portions of the Navasoto bottoms are even now a perfect sea, four or five miles wide at several points. Hundreds of houses were totally submerged and as many more were swept from their foundations and destroyed. The planters of the bottoms are moving their help and whatever is left of their stock to places where these can be cared for. They are all nobly helping each other and taking refuge wherever they can, some of them seeking safety on housetops.

All the planters stated that the outside world has no conception of the floods or losses incurred by the destruction of crop, stock and buildings. Nearly every planter has built boats and sent them through the flooded districts to render assistance to the people and if possible save some of their drowning stock. The flood district has a length of over 500 miles, a breadth of probably 50 miles, and in all this vast space damage incalculable has been done.

The loss to life will never be fully known perhaps. The bottoms were thickly settled, mostly with negro tenant farmers; among these has been the greatest loss of life. To show the damage done the following estimates have been made by men who are in a position to know:

Lives lost from 100 to 300.

Loss to farmers, including crops as well as live stock, from $5,000,000 to $15,000,000.

Damage to railroads and country bridges, $2,000,000 to $4,000,000.

These estimates are taken in the whole area. It is known that more than 60 people have met their death, and that many bodies have been recovered. It is not believed that all of them will ever be recovered.

Boy Train-Wrecker Sent Up.

Pottsville, Pa., (Special.)—Oliver Ohl, the youth who caused a collision between a freight and passenger train on the Little Schuylkill branch of the Reading Railway, which resulted in the loss of two lives, was sentenced to three years and three months and to pay a fine of $700. Ohl placed a spike on the passenger track, derailing the engine, which crashed into a freight train on an adjoining track. The engineer and fireman died as a result of injuries.

Flag Display at Kingston.

Kingston, Jamaica, (By Cable.)—There was a general display of American and British flags on the public and private buildings here. Visits to the United States Consulate were popular.

AN EXPOSITION OF THEIR OWN.

California Wine-Growers to Exhibit Outside Paris Fair Grounds.

New York, (Special.)—Major Bracket, secretary of the United States Commission to the Paris Exposition, said that so great had been the demand for space in the Agricultural Department's exhibit of beverages that the California wine-growers, while they would be represented in the Government exhibit, had already engaged a house outside the Exposition grounds, where California wines will be on exhibition and ready for distribution to the foreign buyers.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Japanese battleship Hatsuse was launched at Newcastle, England.

Paul Deroulede, in the French Chamber of Deputies, moved that steps be taken to "substitute a popular for the parliamentary republic," but his motion was voted down.

The French Cabinet was sustained on a test vote in the Chamber of Deputies.

A review of 18,000 of the finest troops in the British army was held at Aldershot in the presence of Queen Victoria.

Joseph Chamberlain, in a speech at Birmingham, denounced the course of President Kruger, of the Transvaal.

The International Council of Women began in London with a large attendance.

Col. Gross von Schwarzhoff, a German delegate to the International Peace Conference, announced that Germany would not engage not to increase her naval and military effectiveness.

Premier Van den Peereboom made a conciliatory speech in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies which is believed to have checked the rioting in Brussels.

The new plan of government proposed for Samoa by the Joint Commission provides that the administrator or Governor shall not be a subject of any of the treaty powers.

It is reported that President Kruger has agreed to grant concessions which are acceptable to Great Britain.

The Duke of Connaught and his son have renounced their claims to the Saxe-Coburg succession in favor of the Duke of Albany.

The treaty ceding the Caroline, Ladrone and Pelew Islands to Germany was signed in Madrid.

A deputation from the Eastern Telegraph Company, which waited on Cabinet Ministers in London, urged an alternative plan instead of the proposed Pacific cable.

ALL QUIET IN SAMOA.

Commission Successful in Restoring Order in Island.

Apia, Samoa, (By Cable.)—Peace and quiet now reign in Samoa in marked contrast to the warlike scenes of two months ago. The arrival of the International Commission caused a distinct change in affairs here.

The commissioners held interviews with King Malietoa Tanu and Mataafa. Tanu was not at first recognized as king by the commission. Tanu and his chiefs readily agreed to give up their arms.

The following day Mataafa and his party came alongside the Badger, singing songs and flying Samoan flags. They were ordered to lower the flag, which they did. Mataafa readily agreed to give up the guns held by his party.

After Mataafa's men had turned in 1800 rifles and the Tanu supporters 2000 more, Tanu was invited on board the Badger. There he was informed that the commissioners supported the decision of Chief Justice Chambers and that Tanu had been King of Samoa ever since the decision had been rendered. Tanu said that he was willing to do anything for the good of Samoa, and at the request of the commissioners resigned his kingship to them.

The commission is now engaged in formulating its report. The abolition of the kingship will be a feature of the report. The judicial and diplomatic functions of the Consuls will be greatly restricted. Revenue will be raised by indirect taxation and by means of increased customs duties. The poll tax will be abolished.

Chief Justice Chambers wishes to resign his position and return to the United States, but on the request of the commissioners has decided to remain.

Many claims have been lodged at the different consulates for damages to property during the past few months. While not empowered to take any action on these claims, the commissioners agreed that the real hardship had been suffered, and it is understood the commission will recommend that the three powers each pay the losses caused to its own subjects.

Some of the rebels, dissatisfied with the proclamation providing for a provisional government, have declined to give up their rifles. Mataafa disclaims any responsibility for this action.

TWO KILLED IN PITTSBURG.

Trolley Cars Crash Together in the Dark With Fatal Effect.

Pittsburg, Pa., (Special.)—As the result of a street-car collision on the line of the Monongahela Traction Company two persons are dead, five seriously injured and ten others more or less hurt.

The accident happened on a steep grade near High Bridge. Both cars were heavily loaded with passengers returning home from Kennywood Park.

Motorman Griffith stopped his car near the bottom of the hill to get a drink of water at a spring near by. He had hardly left his car when the electric current was shut off, leaving the car in darkness. Motorman Kirkland, with his car, followed shortly afterward, and as the foremost car was in darkness it could not be seen until too late to check the speed.

The rear car crashed into the other with terrific force, almost telescoping it.

13-YEAR-OLD MURDERER.

Kills Mother and Sister—Suspected of Shooting His Father.

Athens, Ala., (Special.)—A 13-year-old boy named Thomas, living on a farm several miles in the interior, stabbed and killed his older sister, who had quarreled with him for not helping to support the family. The boy then turned on his aged mother, who had come to her daughter's assistance, and slashed her so terribly she died in a short time.

A few months ago the boy and his father were out hunting, when the father was shot in the back and killed. The boy was suspected of killing his father, but no conclusive evidence could be secured.

Young Thomas fled, and so far has eluded capture.

SENT POISON IN CAKE.

English Murderess Sentenced to Death for Killing Insane Sister.

London, (By Cable.)—At the Hertford Assizes Mary Ann Ansell was found guilty of murdering her sister, an inmate of an asylum for the insane, by sending her poison cake by post. She was sentenced to death.

The condemned woman had previously insured her sister's life, giving a false description.

Automobiles Shut Out at Bar Harbor.

Bar Harbor, Me., (Special.)—The municipal authorities of this place passed regulations virtually prohibiting the use of automobiles in the city. The resolution has created a stir among some of the citizens.

SPANISH-AMERICAN ISLANDS.

The transport Grant, carrying the Sixteenth Infantry, has arrived at Manila.

There have been but 18 cases of yellow fever in Havana this year.

General Ludlow says there is not a single case of yellow fever in Havana.

THE EAGLE SCREAMED.

Observance of the Natal Day in Several Cities.

QUIET IN WASHINGTON.

President and Mrs. McKinley Remained at Home—Noisy in Philadelphia—Bell in Independence Hall Rings 123 Times, a Stroke for Each Year of the Country's Age—Exercises Held by Many Societies.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—President and Mrs. McKinley celebrated the Fourth of July by remaining in the private apartments of the White House and taking a rest. The President did not go to his office until late in the morning and then did not remain long. He looked over some of the newspapers and a few private papers. He found time to enjoy his cigars and to meditate without interruption. The President smokes many cigars, but they are always of a particular brand and flavor.

Assistant Secretary Pruden, Colonel Montgomery and others were on duty during the day. The heavy mails cannot be allowed to accumulate, and consequently a portion of the White House force is always on duty. After completing his official duties Major Pruden finished a flower painting. He is an artist of no mean ability.

Secretary Hay, clad in a flannel suit of cream color, called for a few minutes on the President. The Secretary said he would spend the day at home working on his mail.

There have been no fireworks in the White House grounds on the Fourth of July for many years. In fact, there has been no noisy celebration of the day at the White House since President Arthur's time. The President's son, Allan Arthur, had full freedom for celebrating the day and did so by exploding many dollars' worth of fireworks. He invited his young friends to the White House in large numbers and there would be a jolly celebration of the day.

The general explosion of fireworks did not annoy Mrs. McKinley. The noises were heard at the White House, but were too distant to be disagreeable.

The District of Columbia Societies of the Sons of the Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution held a joint meeting in Columbia Theatre in the afternoon. Maj. Green Clay Goodloe, president of the former, presided.

INDEPENDENCE HALL.

Old Bell in the Tower Strikes 123 Times—Features of the Exercises.

Philadelphia, Pa., (Special.)—The celebration of the nation's birthday in this city was the noisiest and most patriotic in years. Despite the usual proclamation by the Mayor forbidding the discharge of fireworks, there was a continuous explosion of fireworks since early Monday night in all sections. A more delightful day for the celebration would be hard to find. As usual, Fairmount Park was the mecca for the major portion of the city's population, and before daybreak omnibuses, decorated with flags and bunting, and filled with young and old, made their way toward the favored picnic grounds. The decorations this year were more extensive than for many years. From nearly every home Old Glory waved, and Chestnut street was one solid mass of red, white and blue.

The celebration of the day formally began at Monday midnight, when the bell in the tower of Old Independence Hall struck 123 times, one for each year of the nation's life. Thousands of persons had assembled in front of the historic building, and the tones of the bell were accompanied by the cheers of the crowd and the firing of pistols and firecrackers.

The Day in Boston.

Boston, Mass., (Special.)—The Fourth of July was celebrated much as usual with parade, band concerts, games and fireworks.

The city's formal exercises were held at Tremont Temple at 10 o'clock A. M. Ex-Mayor Nathan Matthews, Jr., delivered the annual Fourth of July oration, taking for his subject "Expansion." Mayor Josiah Quincy presided.

Ex-Mayor Matthews spoke upon the policy to be adopted in the far East.

The reunion of the Clan-na-Gael, which was held at South Boston, attracted large numbers. The morning was taken up with sports, and the afternoon was given to addresses by George Fred Williams, of Boston; Senator William Mason, of Illinois, and others.

PIKE'S PEAK ALL AGLOW.

Fourth of July Illumination at 14,147 Feet Above the Sea.

Summit Pike's Peak, Col., (Special.)—The people of Denver, Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek, Victor and Pueblo united in a grand Fourth of July illumination on the summit of the peak, 14,147 feet above the sea level. As the clock struck midnight in the towns of the Pike's Peak region, ushering in the fourth of July, 1,700 pounds of red, white and blue powder were set on fire on the peak. The flames shot upward hundreds of feet, making the bald crest of the famous Red Mountain resemble an active volcano.

For an hour previous to the illumination a violent snowstorm raged, fully two inches of snow covering the ground. A strong wind then swept the storm clouds away and far out on the plains to the north blazed the lights of Colorado's capital, Denver. To the east glowed the lights of Colorado Springs, Manitou and Colorado City, while Pueblo's lights twinkled in the south.

At Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Col., (Special.)—The remarkable Fourth of July celebrations in which Cripple Creek and its rival city, Victor, were competing for the most extravagant features and the biggest crowd, culminated in the explosion of 1,700 pounds of red and blue fire on the summit of Pike's Peak, at 14,147 feet altitude.

Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou and other cities joined in the illumination and made it a State affair. Excursion rates brought in big trainloads of people to witness the event.

A Railway Horror in England.

London, Eng., (By Cable.)—Many persons were injured in a railway accident at Winsford, near Crowe, in Chestershire. A freight train on a siding left the rails. Another freight train collided with the wreckage and caused the partial fall of a railway bridge. Then a crowded excursion train ran into the others. More than 50 cars were wrecked.

Over the Way.

Over the way of your dreams my boy,
Are wondrous things for your eyes to see,
And wonderful paths to a world of joy
And the marvelous land of the Ought to-Be.

There is gold in the dust that your feet will tread,
And diamonds gleam on the wayside grass,
And wreaths of laurel to grace your head
Hang waiting to crown you as you pass.

There are marble castles and broad estates,
And servants to every wish fulfill,
And armored hosts at the castle gates
Stand ready and eager to do your will.

There are living springs to renew your youth,
And dreamful shades for your least repose,
And breezes to fan you with love and truth,
And gardens that blossom like the rose.

There are wildwoods ringing with songs of birds;
There are sumptuous feasts where friends are men
To greet you with tender and honest words,
And never a theme that you might regret.

Ah! over the way of your dream it lies—
This land of the Ought-to-Be, so fair;
This paradise of the countless skies,
Where the Best and Right are everywhere.

Your childhood lives in this happy land,
And the loved ones lost in the years ago
In the glow of its glorious sunlight stand
And tenderly beckon you there, I know.

What care if your present path is bleak
And the shadows clutch at your garment's hem?
It's over the way that your soul must seek
For the light that will ever banish them.

Just over the way of your dreams, my boy,
Are wondrous things for your eyes to see,
And wonderful paths to a world of joy
And the marvelous land of the Ought to-Be.

HOW NO. 99 WON THE RECORD

By George Ethelbert Walsh.

"I don't believe in record-breakin' runs with steamships or steam engines. It's dangerous work, and some day there'll be such big explosions on land or sea that'll cure people of this craze."

Dan Martin, the old engineer, rubbed the shining brass connecting rods of No. 99 vigorously, until they looked like a strong reflecting mirror.

"I've al'us refused to run my engines at a dangerous pace just to make a record for the company," he continued after a pause. "I have the name of bein' the most careful engineer in the West, an' I consider that a bigger honor than if I had the reputation of bein' the one that could drive his engine the fastest. The superintendent has hinted to me more 'n once that he'd like to see me break the record with old 99, but I al'us shrugged my shoulders, and told 'em that I war'n' goin' to risk the lives of the passengers for any foolish advertisin' of the road. No, sir, I wouldn't do it."

Another vigorous rub of the polished brass rod.

"Yes, No. 99 holds the record now," he added in reply to a query, "an' she will for some time, too, I guess. But I was speakin' of things before she made that big run from Ellinwood to Great Bend in Middle Kansas.

"Was I the engineer at that time? Of course I was, an' No. 99 never put in better work. I didn't believe in record smashin' then any more than now, but I had to break the record that time or lose my life and 99 too. It was a forced trip that I took, an' I don't want to make it ag'in. No, sir, once is enough for me.

"I was ordered to take No. 99 from McPherson to Great Bend one mornin' to meet the superintendent of the road, an' he wired me to hurry up a bit. He wanted to make a quick trip down to Dodge City, where there was some trouble with railroad robbers. After he finished the orders he added over the wires: 'You'll be alone, and will have a good chance to make 99 break the record.' I smiled at this, but didn't intend to push her beyond the safety point one bit. My life and reputation was just as important whether I was alone or with a whole train load of people behind me.

"I started out of McPherson on a gentle trot, so to speak, and when I was clear of everything I put on more speed. I love to ride rapidly across the country when there ain't no cars danglin' behind, an' I just let old 99 skip lively. I was goin' as fast as I thought she ought to go without runnin' any risk. It was midsummer then, and the day was pretty warm and sultry. We hardly made a breeze in our rapid flight. Jim Watson, my fireman, said he thought the air was feverish hot, an' that's just what it was. The sun seemed to glare at us like a ball of fire, and the heat appeared to be risin' from the landscape all around. There wasn't a cloud in the sky, an' it just hurt our eyes to look outside of the caboose. The long stretch of rails ahead glistened like silver.

"'We'll have a storm or somethin' before long,' Jim says as he looks at the sky. 'This heat won't last.'

"I thought so, too, but I didn't give words to my ideas. We were approachin' Lyons at a swingin' gait when a few clouds suddenly rose up in the east. They looked black in the centre, and seemed to increase in size as they approached. In a short time they were joined by others, and their looks were threatenin'. They were wind clouds, and probably the beginnin' of a bad wind storm. When we rushed through Lyons the flagman waved his hands at us and pointed toward the east.

"The clouds had now become more threatenin' than ever, and Jim muttered, 'A tornado, I'll bet.'

"'Shouldn't wonder,' was all the reply I made.

"We swept on a little faster. I thought we might be safer to get into port before the storm struck us. Then it occurred to me that we would be better off probably runnin' than standin' still. So I slackened speed a little an' watched the sky anxiously.

"Suddenly from the very middle of the black cloud somethin' seemed to extend way down to the earth. It looked as if the cloud had burst, an' was trailin' along the track right behind us. I knew that sight only too well. It was rushin' down upon us like a fiend. The sun was still shinin', but the fleecy clouds around it made it flood the landscape with a sickly glare.

"'Say, Jim, that fellow is after us,' I said as quietly as possible.

"'Yes, an' it's a reg'ler twister,'

"Now when a tornado is rushin' down upon you at the rate of eighty or ninety miles an hour you forget all about the danger there is in record-smashin'. At least I did. There was that big, ugly-lookin' cloud followin' us with a fearful noise. It was so close that we could hear the rush and roar of it. I gave one frightened glance at its terrible centre, an' then I opened the throttle of old 99. Jim began to pile coal on, and shake up the fires. We were directly in the road of the tornado, and unless it veered to one side or the other, or we could succeed in outrunnin' it, we were doomed.

"But 99 responded to my touch like a horse. She snorted and puffed away as if aware of the danger behind. The wheels revolved so fast that it seemed as if they could not keep on the track. In another moment we were speedin' along at a rate that would have made me sick at any other time. But we weren't goin' fast enough yet. The horrible cloud was still gainin' on us.

"'More coal, Jim, more coal!' I shouted. 'We must go faster.'

"Well, he knew the danger, too, an' he perspired like a porpoise as he tried to get up more steam. Faster an' faster we flew. The strain on the engine was severe, but I never thought of that. I just put on all the steam we could get. We were now holdin' our own with the tornado, but it was still a race for life or death. If anything should give way the storm would be down upon us in an instant. We were really balanced between two great dangers.

"'If we can reach Great Bend we'll be all right,' I said to Jim, as we both looked anxiously at the pursuin' cloud. 'There's a turn in the road, an' we'll get out of the path of the tornado.'

"'But we must cross the bridge first' Jim said in reply.

"'Yes, but we can't slacken our speed.'

"I knew what he was thinkin' of. The bridge across the large arm of the Arkansas was only a wooden structure then, and it was not over-strong. To rush across it at our tremendous speed might cause a catastrophe. But the bend in the road did not occur until after the bridge was crossed. Until we reached that point the road was as straight as a bee-line.

"Neither one spoke after that. We alternately watched the pursuin' tornado and the track ahead. We just held our own and had no time to spare. If we lost one minute the horrible fiend would be down upon us.

"'The bridge! the bridge is ahead!' suddenly shouted Jim, and I thought his face turned a shade paler.

"I could not believe it at first. I thought that the bridge was miles beyond, and it was hard work to realize the distance we had covered since the tornado first alarmed us.

"'Now for it,' I muttered to Jim. 'Here goes!'

"I opened the throttle. Then No. 99 gave a loud, prolonged, shrill screech, that might have been her death knell. The next instant she reached the wooden bridge, and thundered upon it like the rumblin' of thunder. The structure swayed and trembled under the weight. When we reached the middle it creaked and cracked, and seemed ready to give way at any moment. But we passed the middle safely, and the other shore was almost reached.

"'See! see!' Jim shouted.

"I looked behind and shuddered at the sight. The tornado had reached the other end of the bridge, and as if angered at the prospect of our escape the mighty wind was rippin' and tearin' up the wooden structure as if it was made of straw. We touched the other side none too soon, for the whole bridge began to sway, and then toppled over before the furious onslaught of the wind.

"But in another moment we reached the bend in the road, and rushed out of the path of the tornado. We slowed up a little then, and watched the baffled fiend hurry past us, carryin' death and destruction with it. We both gave a sigh of relief, and then turned to check the terrible speed of our iron horse.

"We brought her to a standstill at Great Bend station with difficulty. It seemed as if she hated to stop, and she puffed and panted like a living creature. On the platform stood the superintendent.

"'Why, hurrah, Martin, you've broken the record all to pieces,' he said, slappin' me on the shoulder. 'Since the agent reported you at Lyons, why, you have averaged eighty-two and a half miles. Great Scott! man, that's a wonderful run!'

"'Yes, it was, I said.

"I was too tired and nervous to explain then. I was satisfied to think that we were home safe. It was the most wonderful run I ever made, and that's how old 99 holds the record."

SILKWORMS IN IOWA.

The Experiment of An Italian at Des Moines Successful So Far.

Mark Chiesa, an Italian, is successfully raising silkworms at Des Moines, Iowa. The eggs were brought from Italy by a relative. Two years ago he made the experiment first, but the person who brought the eggs carried them in his pocket and they hatched on shipboard, so the worms had to be thrown into the sea. This time the person to whom the eggs were instrusted suspended them on a string so that they got cool air on the ocean and on the railway trains. Arriving at Des Moines, they were put into cold storage until the mulberry leaves were ready for them. Then, upon being put into a warm room, they hatched in one day.

Of the supposed 8,000 eggs from ten silk moths about 4,000 hatched, which result, Mr. Chiesa says, is better than the average in Italy. The greatest difficulty has been to find mulberry leaves for the worms. They eat about three wagonloads a day, and never stop eating for a minute, but eat all the time, day and night. They must be fed about fifteen times a day and several times during the night. The worms, in devouring the mulberry leaves, make a noise like rain on the roof. By lively hunting the food for the worms has been provided, and they are well developed and healthy, about three inches long, and are just beginning to weave their cocoons. There seems to be no reason why the industry should not succeed. Mr. Chiesa has brought a woman from Italy who has had thirty years' experience with silkworms and she says they are doing as well as any she ever saw.

The experiment is the first that is known to have been made in the West, and is certainly the first that has been successful. It has attracted as much attention as a circus in Des Moines, and the number of visitors is very large. The owner is a good-natured man and he cheerfully and proudly shows the industrious 4,000 to all who care to see them.

If they turn out as well as they promise to, Mr. Chiesa will buy a large farm, plant it to mulberry trees and go into the business of raising silkworms and producing silk on a large scale. From the experience he has had in America and Italy, where his father is a silk producer, he sees no reason why the industry should not be entirely successful in Iowa.

Picric Acid Found the Thief.

A rich American residing in the St. George's quarter of Paris, France, had been for some little time past the victim of systematic thefts. Banknotes and money not left under lock and key disappeared regularly. M. Cornette, the Commissary of Police, was informed of the robberies. He found it would be impossible to keep an effective watch on the bedroom where the thefts occurred, but he adopted a stratagem which turned out successfully. A small vial containing a mixture of picric acid and fuschine was placed in a metal case for holding gold, and a few Napoleons were placed on top. In order to get out the gold, the metal case had to be held upside down, and then, of course, the chemical preparation would run out and stain the thief's hands a bright and indelible yellow. As soon as some of the gold was missed M. Cornette summoned all the servants to his presence. The valet's fingers betrayed him. Realizing the usefulness of denying when caught yellow-handed, he confessed, and was duly locked up.

A Mustached Horse.

A coal yard at Thirteenth and Chestnut streets is the proud possessor of a big bay horse, whose chief claim to distinction lies in his possession of a remarkably well-trained blond mustache. After a hard day's work this hirsute appendage assumes the needle-like points of the French facial decoration, but in the morning it stands out dry and fluffy, a good four inches on each side of his nose. "Fritler," as he is called, seems to feel that he is attracting attention, for he holds up his head with all the pride a virility of sixteen years can summon up. Fitler has easily won for himself the friendship of all his coworkers, and he is treated with many distinctions. It is said that the animal whinnies in terror at the sight of a pig, for fear it may prove a razor-back, but while Fitler remains with the coal yard people he need never fear the ignominy of a shave.—Philadelphia Times.

Carrying His Coffin Plate.

Captain D. F. Penington, quartermaster of the Fourth Regiment, Maryland National Guard, will have a simple, scarcely visible, plate on the casket in which he is to be buried. The plate will be a Russian coin, size of the old-fashioned "cartwheel" copper pennies so numerous years ago.

Captain Penington has had the face of the coin made smooth and inscribed as follows: "D. F. Penington. Born Septembetr 8, 1847. Died ——."

This plate forms the captain's pocketpiece, and ever serves as a reminder of death. This popular Guardsman gives his friends a genuine case of "cold shivers" every time he exhibits the coin.—Baltimore Sun.

AN OLD FAMILIAR FRIEND.

New Endings Suggested for a Well-Known Tale.

The character of the old joke has become a decidedly stormy one.

A few evenings ago at a little downtown gathering one of the girls said she had heard such a good story.

"It happened out in the East End only last week," she said. "A young woman whose home is on one of the prominent cross streets was receiving a call from a young man, and it came on to rain dreadfully. You must remember the night. Several times the young man offered to go, but each time it rained harder than ever. He lived about half a mile away, but, of course, it meant a thorough drenching to venture out. Finally the girl said, 'Well, it would be simply uncivilized to turn you out such a night as this. Brother Robert is away from home, and you can have his room just as well as not.' The young man demurred a little, but finally appeared to appreciate the force of the argument. 'Now, excuse me a moment or two,' said the young woman, 'and I will see that the apartment is made ready for you.' So she went upstairs and told her mother, and then stepped into the brother's room to see that it was in order. She wasn't gone more than five minutes, but when she went downstairs the young man had completely disappeared."

Everybody breathed hard when she reached this dramatic climax.

"The young woman looked around the room in a bewildered manner. Then she looked on the hat table in the hall. His hat wasn't there. She was quite dazed. She waited about in an aimless manner, vainly striving to solve the mystery. Suddenly she heard rapidly approaching footsteps. A second later there came a soft rap on the door. The young woman threw it open and there stood the youth! He was evidently soaked through and through. 'Why, where on earth have you been?' she cried."

At this point the narrator was abruptly interrupted.

"Pardon me," said one of the listeners, "but if I remember it aright, the young man said that he went home to secure his nightshirt."

"Excuse me," said another listener, "but the way I heard it he went home to ask his father if he wouldn't split the morning's supply of kindling wood for the kitchen stove."

"I hate to be contradictory," said the third interrupter, "but I'm sure I was told that he went home for his mamma's good night kiss!"

And the story wasn't finished.

The Deadly Upas Tree.

In thrilling stories of adventure many poor characters have met an untimely end beneath the leaves of the "deadly upas tree." Any one in fiction whoever came within the radius of its poisonous shade was then and there stricken to sudden death.

Up in the gardens of Peridenija, in the interior of Ceylon, there is a wonderful collection of tropical trees. There are nutmeg, cinnamon, cacao, rubber, clove, mango, bamboo, ebony, ironwood, guava, pepper, palm, cocaine, and nearly every other kind of a tree that grows in warm climates. Among them is a deadly upas tree.

On the afternoon of a certain day in 1898—to begin this story in the manner of the story books—two travel-stained wayfarers, weary and tired, repaired to the shady depths of the garden and sought shelter and repose from the blazing sun beneath a beautiful tree. Little did they suspect that the malignant influence of poisonous vapors were upon them, and so they rested on, smoking and talking peacefully. After an hour or so one of them discovered a little card pinned to the tree, and on close inspection discovered that it bore the name of the tree. It was the "Deadly Upas Tree!"

Whereupon the travellers posed and had a snap-shot made of themselves by a friendly native, who pressed the button. And then they went on their way rejoicing.

Why She Blushed.

Of course she was indignant when it dawned upon her that some one was trying to flirt with her. Yet there was no denying the fact that the man behind her had kept steadily after her ever since she had left the street car.

"And he's old enough to be in better business," she said to herself, indignantly. "I'll cross the street just to make sure whether he is really following."

She crossed the street and so did he. Then she turned on him.

"Sir," she said, "why do you persist in following me?"

He started, as if disturbed in the midst of some abstruse mental calculation, and for a minute seemed bewildered. Then he bowed courteously and said:—

"Madam, why do you persist in preceding me?"

Two doors further on he turned in, producing a latchkey as he did so, and showing in other ways that he had reached his destination. She turned back and went round the block rather than pass that house and her face was still red when she reached home. —Chicago Post.

The Terrors of the Red Ant.

The red ant is a bore fighter, and is one of the most annoying pests of the Indian jungle. Not only is its bite extremely painful, but its tenacity is such that, having once driven its mandibles into your flesh, it will allow itself to be pulled to pieces sooner than quit its hold. I was on one occasion (a traveller relates) witness of an encounter with these ants that, although serious enough for those directly concerned, had its amusing side. While out with a forest shooting party I observed the elephant in front of the one I was riding bear down a long overhanging creeper that depended from the boughs overhead. Almost immediately a colony of red ants descended in a shower on the heads of the unfortunate occupants of the guddee, or cushioned seat, on the elephant's pad. The scene that followed was a lively and exciting one. The victims, who were all natives, made frantic efforts to escape, for the insects, angry at having been thus rudely disturbed, attacked them furiously. One native man, yelling with pain, made a most undignified retreat by way of a back somersault over the elephant's tail, while the mahout driver leaped from his perch into a mass of undergrowth, where he made frantic attempts to free himself of his venomous attackers. The two or three remaining natives, after dancing wildly on the pad, pawing the air, thrashing themselves, and making other efforts to dislodge the intruders, finally slid down the side and howled for assistance. As for the elephant, which, by virtue of its tough hide, was antproof, it stood complacently looking on, and doubtless wondering what could have occasioned the strange antics of its riders. It took us a long time to clear the pad of the red invaders, which literally covered it; while as for the bitten natives, they had lost all further appetite for hunting that day.

THE FIRST SUSPENSION BRIDGE

Dire Necessity Was Its Mother in Korea in 1592.

The first suspension-bridge that can be dignified by that name was thrown across the Im-jin River in Korea in 1592. Here again dire necessity dictated the terms. The Japanese in P'yeng-yang, learning of the defeat of the army of reinforcement, determined to withdraw. China had begun to bestir herself in favor of Korea, and the Japanese, driven from P'yeng-yang by the combined Chinese and Korean armies, hastened southward toward Seoul. When the pursuers arrived at the Im-jin River, the Chinese general refused to cross and continue the pursuit unless the Koreans would build a bridge sufficiently large and strong to insure the passage of his 120,000 men in safety. The Koreans were famishing for revenge upon the Japanese, and would be stopped by no obstacle that human ingenuity could surmount. Sending parties of men in all directions, they collected enormous quantities of chik, a tough, fibrous vine that often attains a length of 100 yards. From this eight huge hawsers were woven. Attaching them to trees or heavy timbers let into the ground, the bridge-builders carried the other ends across the stream by boats, and anchored them there in the same way. Of course the hawsers dragged in the water in mid stream, but the Koreans were equal to the occasion. Stout oaken bars were inserted between the strands in mid-stream, and then the hawsers were twisted until the torsion brought them a good ten feet above the surface. Brushwood was then piled on the eight parallel hawsers, and upon the brushwood clay and gravel were laid. When the road-bed had been packed down firmly and the bridge had been tested, the Chinese could no longer refuse to advance; and so upon this first suspension bridge, 150 yards long, that army of 120,000 Chinamen, with all their Korean allies, camp equipage, and impedimenta crossed in safety. This bridge, like the tortoise-boat, having served its purpose, was left to fall of its own weight.—Harper's Magazine.

You Walk Very Fast.

Have you ever thought of the distance you travel while you are out for an hour's stroll?

Possibly you walk three miles in an hour, but that does not represent the distance you travel. The earth turns on its axes every twenty-four hours. In round figures call the earth's circumference 24,000 miles, and you must have travelled during your hour's stroll a thousand miles in the axial turn of the earth.

But this is not all. The earth makes a journey round the sun every year. Put the distance of our planet from the sun at 92,000,000 miles. The diameter is therefore 184,000,000 miles, and circumference described by the earth 578,000,000 miles. In other words, the earth travels around the sun each day 1,584,000 miles, and every hour—for instance, the hour during which you took your walk—the earth moved through 66,000 miles.

So, adding your three miles of leg travel to the hour's axial movement of the earth, this to the earth's orbital journal and that again to the earth's excursion with the sun, and you will find you have travelled within the hour 85,930 miles.

A Remarkable Elephant.

Elephant intelligence is about "up to the limit" in animals, and an Englishman tells of one that was accustomed to receiving pennies that it would drop into a slot for a biscuit. If given a half-penny the elephant would throw it back contemptuously, but one day a boy gave it two half-pennies at the same time. For several minutes the animal held them in his trunk as though pondering over their value. At last he dropped the two together into the slot, with the result that he got the biscuit. He appeared to know that he had made an unusual discovery and frisked around in the greatest delight.—Detroit Free Press.

The Force of Habit.

"Isn't there something the matter with the feet in this poem?" asked the critical friend. "I don't believe some of the lines have enough."

"Very likely you're right," answered Miss Cayenne. "It was written by a young man in a store where they don't treat people right. He can't get over giving short measure to save his life."—Washington Star.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

DEATH UNDER ENGINE.

Railroad Wreck Near Shamokin Due to Nut Placed on Track—Fireman Morgan Killed—The Engineer Injured and Passengers Bruised—Locomotive Toppled Over an Embankment—Other Live News.

A disastrous railroad wreck occurred at a point of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway opposite the siding running into the Buck Ridge Colliery, near Shamokin. Fireman Rollin Morgan, formerly of Shamokin, but now of Newberry, was killed. He was 25 years old and married. Engineer John Gardner, of Williamsport, was badly bruised and lacerated, while a large number of passengers were bruised by being flung about the cars. The express train, known as No. 3, leaving Philadelphia at 8.36 A. M., in charge of Conductor William Chilson, was running forty miles an hour around the curve at the switch entering the Buck Ridge Colliery, when suddenly the pony wheels of the engine jumped the track. Engineer Gardner applied the air and climbed back to the tank ready to jump. The fireman was also on the tank, and as the engine bounded over the sills it alarmed the passengers and trainmen in the coaches. The engine ran a distance of at least 150 yards, when the pony wheels climbed the rails and rode upon their flanges for a short distance. They then jumped off again and within the length of four cars the locomotive toppled over the embankment. Engineer Gardiner jumped safely, but his fireman was buried beneath the tank and instantly killed, his remains being terribly crushed. The forward baggage coach No. 442, was partly demolished in front, but Clifford Potts, the baggageman, escaped with a shaking up. The train was made up of a baggage and smoker day coach, Pullman parlor car "Philadelphia" and a special car full of students. All of the cars excepting the one containing the students in the rear of the train, were derailed.

Sentenced for Train Wrecking.

Oliver Ohl, of Tamaqua, aged 17 years, who on May 12 caused the wreck on the Little Schuylkill Railroad, which resulted in the loss of two lives, was sentenced by Judge Marr, at Pottsville, to pay the costs, fines aggregating $700 and to undergo an imprisonment of three years and three months. There were three indictments against Ohl; first, placing an obstruction on the tracks; second, murder; third, involuntary manslaughter. Ohl, by the advice of his counsel, pleaded guilty to involuntary manslaughter, this plea being satisfactory to the Commonwealth and agreed to by the court. In the first case the court sentenced the defendant to pay the costs, a fine of $500 and serve two years' imprisonment at separate and solitary confinement. In the second case he was directed to pay the costs, a fine of $200 and to serve fifteen months' imprisonment, to date from the expiration of his first sentence. The trainmen killed by Ohl's thoughtless act were Samuel Grier, of Shamokin, engineer of the passenger train, and John Short, of Philadelphia, fireman of the coal train, with which the former train collided when it was derailed.

Death's Bride.

Miss Martha Hoover, daughter of John Hoover, of Claysburg, was found lying dead in the parlor of the Kellerman Hotel, where she was a guest. The supposition is that she became ill while in bed and went downstairs to the parlor, where she died before relief came. She was 27 years old. The theory that Miss Hoover committed suicide was disproved by the Coroner's Jury, who, after an investigation, returned a verdict that death had been caused by apoplexy. The girl was to have been married this month, it is said; but arrangements for the wedding were delayed. When found she was attired in what was to have been her wedding dress and her betrothal ring was on her finger.

Killed in a Runaway.

Mrs. Annie Britton, wife of James Daniel Britton, of Shenkel, Chester County, met death in a runaway accident. She drove to Pottstown in company with her little granddaughter, Grace, and was selling raspberries to housekeepers. While driving on King Street a bolt fell out, which frightened the horse and it ran away. In turning a corner both woman and child was thrown out. The woman's head struck the curb, and the force of the blow fractured her skull. She was taken to the hospital, but an hour later she died. She is the mother of a large family. The grandchild escaped with a few bruises.

Engineer Killed in Wreck.

The fast train east, known as No. 18, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, jumped the track at Stewart's. The train, one of the fastest on the road, was running at a high rate of speed and at a crossing at that point the automatic switch failed to work after a freight had cleared the crossing. The locomotive turned over and Engineer W. W. Garland, of Altoona, was crushed to death. H. A. McAteer, the fireman, escaped with a few bruises. The train was made up of seven mail cars and a passenger coach. The mail men were badly shaken up, but none were seriously hurt.

Pursued From Poland.

Anthony Wirbiba and Mrs. Lizzie Wirbiba were arrested at Shenandoah on complaint of the former's wife, who traced them from Poland. The charges are desertion and non-support. The wife, Annelia Wirbiba, alleges that while in Poland she caught the man and woman secreted under a haystack, which she set on fire. While she was serving a sentence in prision for this the couple came to this country.

Burns Caused Miner's Death.

Stiney Kalish, a Hungarian miner, died at the Pottsville Hospital from frightful burns sustained by an explosion of gas at William's Colliery. Kalish's flesh was almost literally roasted from the bones. He also inhaled the flames. Kalish was a married man, and was about 40 years of age.

Child Scalded to Death.

Alexander J. Dugan, 2 years of age, son of Patrick Dugan, of Allentown, died from the effects of a scalding accident. A 12-year-old brother, while carrying a tea kettle, tripped and spilled the scalding water over the little boy.

No man ever traveled over the road to fame on a pass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 13

SEASONABLE GOODS always up to date; year ahead of all other stores.

Porch Seats.
Hammocks.
Toy Picks and Shovel.
Hoe, Rakes and Shovel.
Croquet Sets.
Druggets.
Matting Rugs.
Kites.
False Faces.
Toy Pistols.
Cannons.
Roller Skates.
Tops.
Bustles.
Face Masques.
Pocket Stoves.
Picnic Plates.
Mosquito Net.
Palm Fans.
Children's Swings.
Doll Carriages.
Toy Dump Carts.
Iron Wagons.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

The Season is on

FOR SUMMER OUTINGS AND PICNICS.

True, everyone enjoys spending a few hours or days in the mountains partaking of Nature's gifts, pleasing the eye with the picturesque, moss covered rocks, and the trees trimmed with their beautiful foliage, filling the lungs with the pure mountain air, and quenching the thirst with the bright sparkling water.

Then, too, there is another pleasing feature connected with these outings—that of opening the lunch basket, providing it contains some of Wolf & Crawford's Fine Cream Cheese, Sardines, Salmon, Potted Ham, Chipped Beef, Corned Beef, Olives, etc. We almost forgot to add a very important item to the above, "You Need a Biscuit." We have them.

Wolf & Crawford.

Death at Bellefonte.

William Wallace Hays, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Bellefonte, was found dead in his bed of heart failure on Sunday morning. He had spent the evening before with some of his immediate friends. He was the son of Robert Hayes, one of the original settlers of Bellefonte, who came there in 1814, and was 78 years old. He was the first to introduce the business of tanning in this county, which he continued until 1855. He then left this county and carried on business in Danville, Shamokin and Springfield, Ill., until the fall of 1870, when he accepted a position in the Interior department at Washington, which he held for 25 years, but on account of ill health was forced to resign in 1895. Since that time he has made his home at Bellefonte. His collection of United States coins is considered very valuable. His collection of 1794 cents in widely known among collectors. The members of Mr. Hays's family who survive him are his only daughter, Mrs. J. W. Gephart, of Bellefonte, and a brother, Alfred A. Hays, of Ashton, Mo.

Transfer of Real Estate.

Isaac C. Smith to Centre Hall school district, 1 acre and 116 perches, woods in boro, $600.

P. B. Waddle's exr's to D. L. Meek, 244 acres in Patton twp., $8514.

Daniel C. Grove to F. S. Heverly, 22 acres in Benner twp., $660.

Elizabeth Brown to David L. Zerby, house and lot in Millheim, $500.

F. S. Heverly to Daniel C. Grove, 15 acres in Benner, $375.

L. A. Schaeffer to Wm. C. Heinle, 440 acres in Rush and Miles twp's, $1.

P. B. Waddle's heirs to D. L. Meek, 105 acres in Patton twp., $1.

First Wheat in Market.

Selinsgrove's first newly threshed grain of the season was marketed there on Saturday, and brought 75 cents per bushel. The farmer is expecting more than the average acreage. Potatoes are now selling at 75 cents a bushel, and the late crop, it is predicted, will be larger than in many years past. Old Seelystettle beats Centre county by two weeks in this.

Try the Reporter for all job printing.

DIED ON MONDAY MORNING.

William Wolf, One of Our Earliest Citizens Succumbs to Disease.

The death of Mr. William Wolf occurred at about half past four o'clock on Monday morning, at his home, after an illness covering but a short period of time, at the age of 75 years, 2 months and 10 days.

His illness was caused by a tumorous growth on the liver and first manifested itself when on a trip to York, Pa., on June 20th.

He had gone there as delegate to the Lutheran Synod, and returned home suffering from the disease. It was not until June 30th that he became bedfast, and it was seen that the chances for his recovery were small indeed. For over a week his death was looked for. He was growing weaker daily and there were times when it was thought that the slender thread of life would be severed ere it was. He remained conscious until near the end, recognizing the friends around him, and conversing with them.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Services will be held in the Lutheran church, Rev. J. M. Rearick officiating. Interment will be held in the Centre Hall cemetery.

William Wolf was the son of Jacob Wolf, one of the pioneer settlers in Miles township. He was born near Rebersburg, April 30, 1824, was educated in the public schools, and worked on his father's farm until he was twenty-two years old. He then entered the store of Henry Witmer, at Aaronsburg, as clerk. The following year when Mr. Witmer moved to Centre Hall and entered the hotel business, Mr. Wolf accompanied him and took charge of the store in this place. Several years later he bought the store from his employer, and remained in the business until a few years ago when he retired from the firm.

In 1854, Mr. Wolf was married to Miss Anna Witmer, a daughter of his former employer. But one child was born to them, J. Witmer Wolf, now of the firm of Wolf & Crawford.

When Mr. Wolf came to Centre Hall this now lively town was but a hamlet of a few houses. He resided here since and has seen its steady growth to the foremost in the valley. It was then without postal facilities and he was the first postmaster appointed in 1858, a position he held for twelve years, and again serving in that capacity under President Cleveland's administration. In 1876 he was elected president of the Penns Valley bank, and served until several years ago when he was succeeded by Mr. Simon Harper to that position.

Mr. Wolf's vocation was that of a merchant, but he was identified with other enterprises during his life, until he retired from active business pursuits four or five years ago. He was a prominent member of the Centre Hall Lutheran church, and held various positions in that charge throughout his life. For a number of years he was a trustee of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary.

He was the brother of ex-Co. Commissioner John Wolf, of Rebersburg; Mrs. Daniel Ziegler, of Millheim; Rev. Dr. E. J. Wolf, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary; Henry Wolf, of Mifflinburg. These with the widow and the son, survive him.

Eye Destroyed.

Amos Parker, west of town, met with quite a serious accident recently, which deprived him of the sight of an eye, along with other injuries of no little consequence. He was working for Joseph Grossman, who is putting up a new barn on his property across near Tusseyville. A heavy blast had been placed to blow out some rock. The charge did not explode when expected and Mr. Parker, thinking the fuse had burned out, went back to relight the charge. When he stood over the hole there was an explosion, the broken stone striking him full in the face and right arm. A piece of stone entered his left eye and destroyed the sight. His right arm was fearfully lacerated, the flesh being blown full of particles of stone and ground. He suffered greatly, but has recovered sufficiently to allow him to make an occasional visit down to town.

Tenth Census District.

The tenth census district of this state is composed of the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Montour, Northumberland, Snyder and Union. The supervisor selected by senators Quay and Penrose, is H. A. Reed, of Sunbury. The census takers under him will be over 200. Applicants must apply to supervisor Reed. Centre county will have some 40 enumerators, one in each township and boro. In the interest of Harmony none but Quayites need apply.

The state has been divided into 19 districts.

Horse Bites Child's Finger Off.

A four year old daughter of Wes. Nevel, Dr. Emerick informs us, lost the little finger of one of her hands, on Saturday last in a peculiar way. The little one was endeavoring to feed a pet horse some grass held in her hand, unfortunately getting too close to the animal's teeth the little finger was nipped off. The family resides across on the other side of the valley.

OUR FOURTH.

The Day Appropriately Observed in Centre Hall.

Our Nation's Natal day was appropriately observed in Centre Hall and the day was celebrated with the spirit of '76. The celebration was gotten up by the Sons of Veterans Camp, of Centre Hall. The day was fine, the weather being all that could be desired. The town was gayly decorated with flags and bunting and many beautiful effects were produced.

In the morning a parade of the order of Sons of Veterans headed by the Pleasant Gap band, was the feature. They were followed by a brigade on wagons and horseback dressed in grotesque and comical costumes. There was a continual banging of crackers and anything that would produce noise. In the afternoon a game of ball between the Rebersburg and Millheim teams was played on Grange Park. Other sports were indulged in, and the crowd was kept amused and interested. In the evening a cavalcade on horse back marshalled by postmaster Boal, paraded the streets of the town. The horsemen numbered about thirty. The band discoursed music throughout the day on Grange Park. The order was good in the town, and there was no trouble of any kind. Every one was out for a good time and they had it.

The Piney Oil Company.

The Piney Oil Company was reorganized in Bellefonte a few days ago, with the following officers:

President, H. Y. Stitzer, Bellefonte.
Secretary, J. W. Alexander, Bellef.
Treasurer, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.
Solicitor, N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte.
Directors: H. Y. Stitzer, D. B. Brisbin, S. M. Swartz, Rev. S. G. Shannon and N. B. Spangler.

It is the intention of the company to open a large operation at their coal vein, as well as to thoroughly prospect the land for oil.

The Piney Company was first organized at Centre Hall in the early days of the oil excitement, a farm was purchased in the oil field, and considerable money spent in prospecting for oil without making a strike. Latterly prospects are good for coal and this has called the company into life again.

Nothing would be more pleasing than a bonanza finally for the Piney stockholders, after many years of patient waiting. Then we'd sing:

"Oil at last at Blueville—
Money now to burn;
Whether school is keepin'
Needn't care a dern;
Hustlin' every which way
Mornin', noon and night;
Rush for board and lodgin'
Prices out of sight.

"Oil at last at Blueville—
Every foot of land
Not already taken
In corking good demand;
No more hard-up grumbles,
Not a single croak;
Everybody happy"—
Then the native woke.

Robbed Near Selinsgrove.

Postmaster George C. Wagonseller, of Selinsgrove, was a victim of a highway robbery a few days ago. He drove to Shamokin Dam, and about midnight he started home. While coming through a closed bridge two robbers jumped out from a hiding place, one holding the horse and the other throttling the already thoroughly frightened Postmaster and both demanding his money. Under the circumstances Mr. Wagonseller felt rather liberally inclined and gave them $16, all he had with him. He also offered them his watch, but they refused to accept and disappeared.

Trout Caught.

The trout season closes on Saturday. Anglers had better luck than in the three previous seasons, and if all the catches were reported, the number of speckled beauties caught in the streams of this county would run high in the thousands. So far as reported to the Reporter office, the catches were as follows:

Walter Garrity, 1500; Rev. Rhodes, 750; editor Harter, 700; Rev. Christine, 500; F. Kurtz, 700. The largest trout we hear of was 14 inches, by section boss Osman, of Poemills.

Send in your luck and sizes; there are others who have good scores.

Leg Broken.

Last Friday afternoon, W. W. Spangler, Potters Mills' former postmaster had a leg broken below the knee He was driving the hay rake when the horse became unmanageable and began to kick, striking Mr. Spangler below the knee, producing a compound fracture of the bone. He is improving as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Wrist Broken.

While Mrs. James P. Coburn, on attending the reunion of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the club house at Hecla, a short time ago, in making a mistep was thrown down a short flight of stairs, fracturing her left wrist.

Where Rattlesnakes are Plenty.

Rattlesnakes are reported so plentiful in the mountains up Loyalsock creek in Lycoming county, that the lumber and bark jobbers are having trouble to keep their men at work, and many are deserting the camps.

DIED IN ILLINOIS.

David B. Geiss, a Former Resident of this Section.

Mr. David B. Geiss, a one time resident of this section, and the father of D. K. Geiss, of Centre Hall, died at his home in Illinois, on Thursday, June 29th. From the Manhattan, Ill., *Weekly Record*, we are able to glean the following.

Father David B. Geiss was born in Lebanon county, Pa., April 16, 1812. His parents were George Adam and Susannah Geiss, nee Bright.

On Aug. 18, 1834, he was married to Miss Sarah Kerlin. This union was blessed with twelve children, of which six are still living. In 1859 his companion departed this life, and in 1860 he was again married to Mrs. Catharine Runkle, a sister of his first wife, who preceded him in death in 1890. Of the six children still living are: William F., in Chicago; David K., Centre Hall, Pa.; Daniel K., Joliet, Ill.; J. K., Beloit, Kan.; Mary J., Girard, Kansas, and Anna C.; Manhattan, Ill. The only married daughter preceding the deceased was Mrs. Susan K. Wagner, the mother of Mrs. Mary Flink, Mrs. Ida J. Kerlin, Geiss Wagner, and Rev. W. J. Wagner, who was here recently to visit his grandfather, and preached in Grace United Evangelical church. This was the last sermon he was permitted to hear.

Father Geiss lived in Pennsylvania until 1867, when he came to Illinois, where he resided until his death, on Thursday, June 29, at 11.30 a. m., in Manhattan township, when he peacefully passed into his rest. The cause of his death was old age with its weaknesses, ending in dropsy. The departed arrived at an age of 87 years, 2 months and 13 days. He leaves to mourn his departure six aforesaid children and two step children, Mrs. John Cronmiller, of Joliet, and J. K. Runkle who has been residing with him. Also a niece, Mrs. Johnson, whom he raised from her infancy, and who now resides in Iowa.

In early life he and wife united with the Evangelical Lutheran church, the doctrines of which he faithfully advocated till the last, and yet, so situated as to be deprived of the privileges of the church of his choice, never neglected an opportunity to work with any other orthodox church, and for this reason for a number of years has been associating his labors with the United Evangelical church here.

The funeral services took place on Saturday, July 1, at 10 a. m., at the old home, Rev. F. W. Landwer, officiating, and who chose for his text Phil. 1:22. A large number of relatives and friends were present to show their respect and esteem for the departed.

The interment took place in the Klingler cemetery by the side of his departed companion.

Reformed Church Re-union.

The Third Annual Reunion of the Reformed Churches in Central Pennsylvania, will be held at Island Park, Sunbury, Thursday, July 20, 1899. For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Sunbury and return, limited to day of issue at single fare for the round trip, no rate less than 25 cents, from Lock Haven, Bellefonte, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, Harrisburg and intermediate stations.

Train 101 which leaves Montandon on arrival of train 1, leaving Sunbury 5.45 p. m., will be run through to Bellefonte.

Married at Bellefonte.

On the Fourth of July John C. Kennedy, of Williamsport, and Miss Elsie Austin, of Bellefonte, were married at Methodist parsonage, Bellefonte, by Rev. Stephens. A wedding dinner was served at the home of J. Mitchell Leib, after which the bride and groom departed on a wedding tour. The bride formerly resided in Centre Hall, making her home with John Puff, and is well known here. Among the presents she received was a silver tea set. The groom is a plumber, and will reside with his bride in Williamsport, where he is employed.

Struck Water.

The creamery is having Al Krape drilling a well, being obliged to do it to get fresh and clear water. A depth of over 180 feet was reached yesterday, when the drill tapped a stream sufficient to supply all the demands to be made upon it. In drilling the well, a mass of magnetic rock was struck, which caused pieces of iron and nails to cling tenaciously to the tools. In his experience in punching holes in the earth, and he has put down a number of wells, Al says he has but once before struck the magnetic rock.

Porch Social.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, will hold a porch social at the home of Mrs. Frank Bradford, on Saturday evening, July 15th. Ice cream, cake, coffee, etc. will be served. Proceeds for the benefit of the church. All are cordially invited.

Big Load of Ties.

On Wednesday, 5th, the Penn'a railroad took out a long train load of ties from stations in this valley, transporting them to New Jersey. There were two crews, of about 40 men, with the train.

Do You Know that We Give More Change Back

THAN ANY OTHER STORE IN THE VALLEY?

Let Us Prove it with Goods Right In Season.

Jar Tops,	Our price,	22c. doz.	Price of others,	25c.
Jar Rubbers,	"	3c. doz.	"	5c.
Tin Fruit Jar Fillers,	"	2c. a piece.	"	5c.
1 qt. Mason Fruit Jars, best,	"	50c. doz.	"	60c.
2 qt. Mason Fruit Jars, best,	"	75c. doz.	"	85c.
Jelly Tumblers,	"	20c. doz.	"	25c.
Cherry Seeders,	"	42c. a piece.	"	50c.
		$2.14		$2.55

Were you to make the above purchase and lay down Three Dollars, we would give you eighty-six cents change—the "other fellows" only forty-five cents.

We have all sizes in Enameled Preserve Kettles and at right prices.

4 sizes in Brass Kettles.

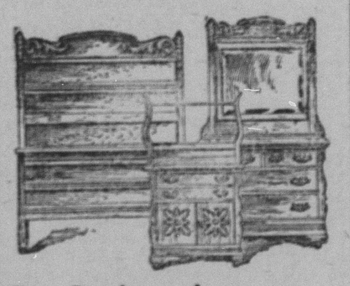
S. M. SWARTZ,

TUSSEYVILLE, - - - PA.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Reduced Rates to Philadelphia.

On account of the prohibition State Convention, to be held at Philadelphia July 21, 1899, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell to all persons applying excursion tickets from stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania, to Philadelphia, at rate of single fare for the round trip (minimum rate fifty cents).

Tickets will be sold on July 20 only, and will be good to return until 23, inclusive.

We have just received a lot of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Prices 'Way Down.

COME AND SEE.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Repairs Are Now Completed

And as we go to arrange the goods to suit our new room, we find too much goods for even our enlarged shelf and counter space.

These Goods and Many New Ones must Go at Reduced Prices.

Spray still leads.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

EVERYTHING IN SEASON.

Here you are

Go-Carts

—For—

$2.25 AND UPWARDS

Also we have

Baby Carriages

$4.75 and Upwards.

The Largest Assortment in Central Penna.

THE ALASKA REFRIGERATOR,

The only ice-saving box made.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.